

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 108

20p



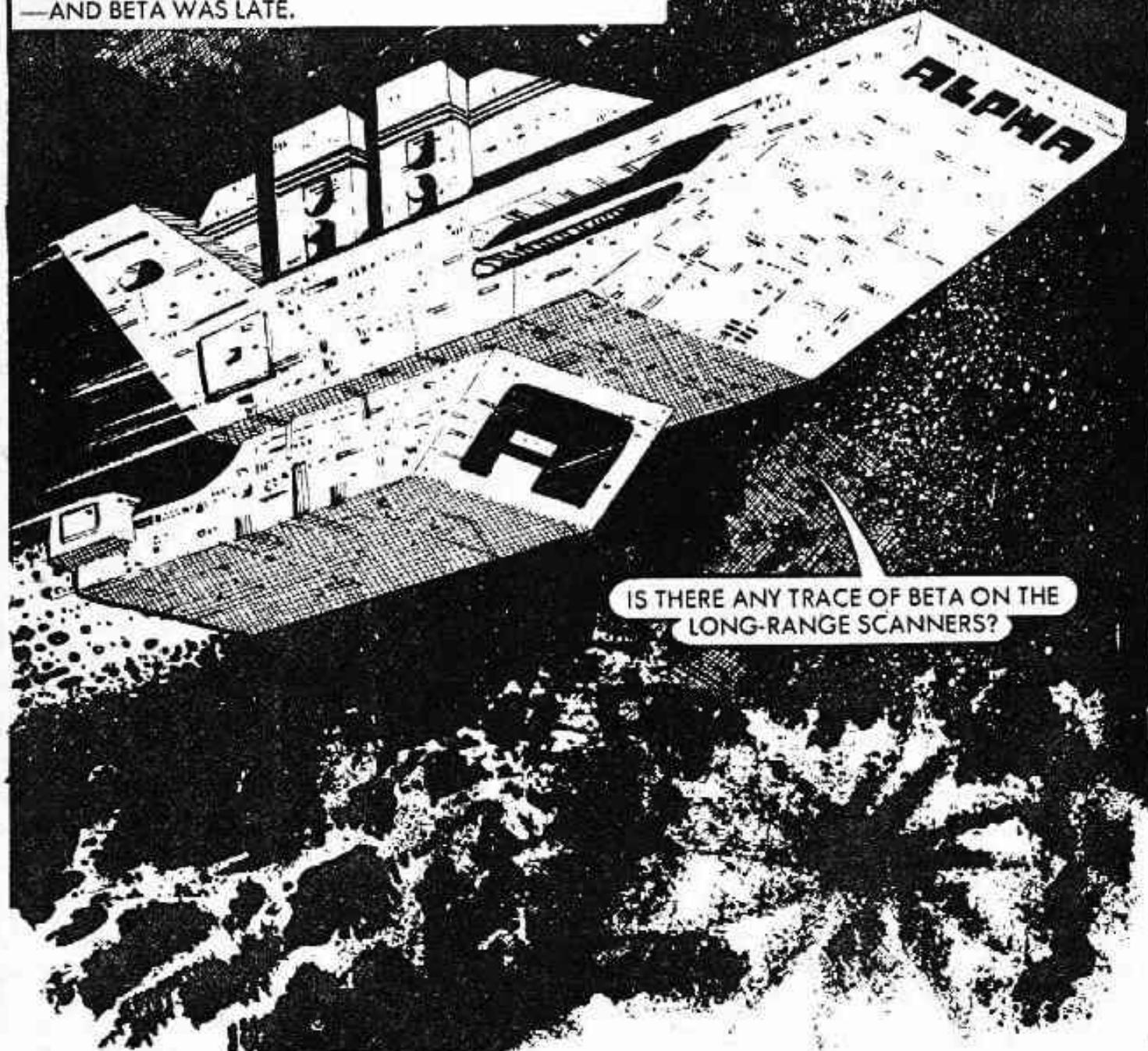
STAR FORT ALPHA

STARFORT

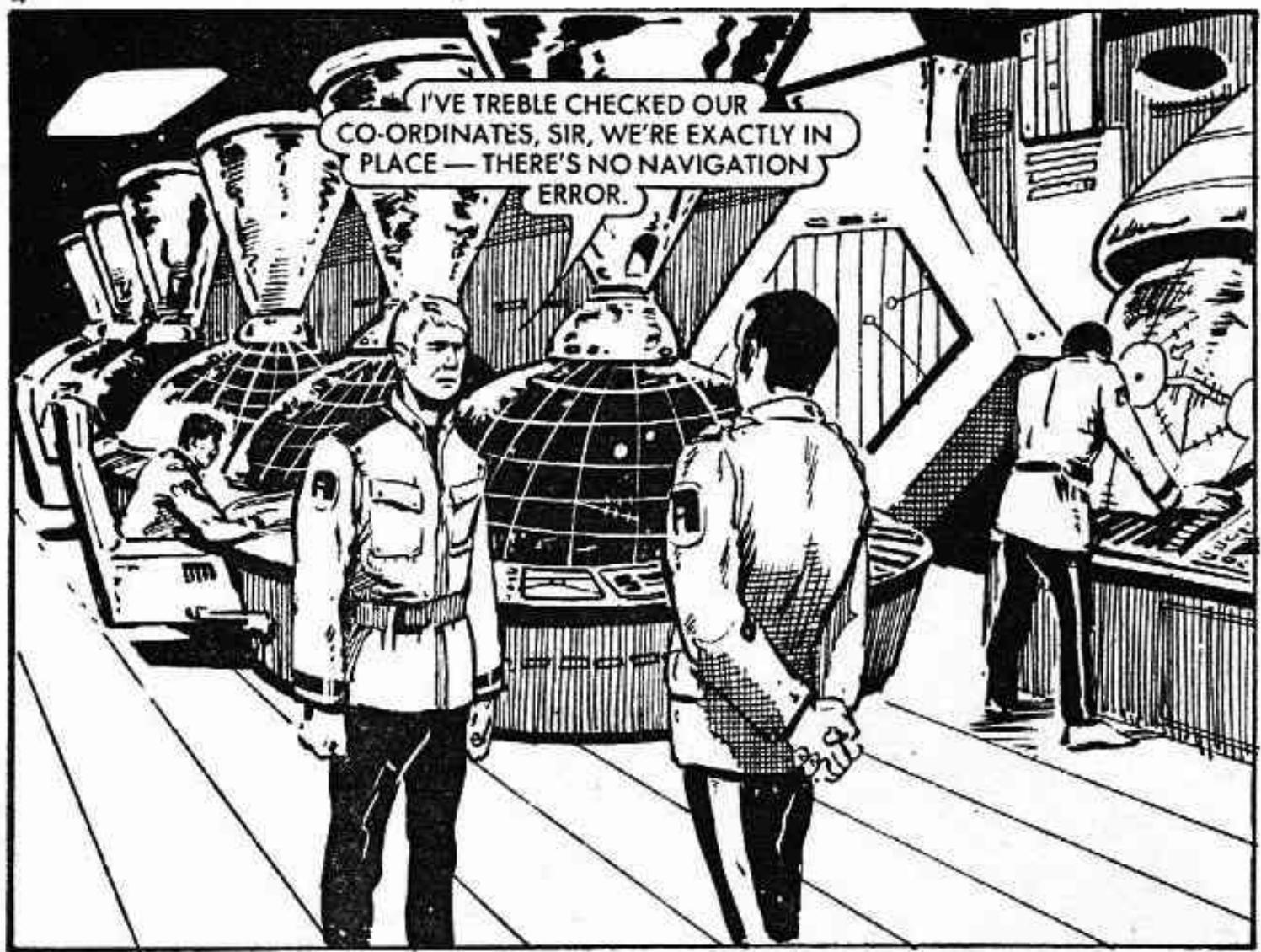
STAR FORTS WERE BUILT TO PATROL THE FRINGES OF THE EARTH EMPIRE. THEY PROTECTED THE SPARSELY COLONISED PLANETS FROM THE MORBS, WHO WERE ALWAYS WAITING FOR THE RIGHT OPPORTUNITY TO ATTACK. WITH THEIR TROOPS AND SQUADRONS OF STARFIGHTERS THE FORTS COULD CONTAIN A WAR UNTIL HELP ARRIVED. OUT IN THE ORIONUS II SECTOR STAR FORT ALPHA MONITORED ITS AREA.

Star Fort Alpha

STAR FORT ALPHA, DEEP IN HOSTILE SPACE, HAD AN ARRANGED RENDEZVOUS WITH HER SISTER FORT, BETA —AND BETA WAS LATE.



IS THERE ANY TRACE OF BETA ON THE
LONG-RANGE SCANNERS?



ALPHA'S COMMANDER, ZOL, WAS A WORRIED MAN —



FOUR SPACIALS LATER THEY SIGHTED THE FIRST OF THE PLANETS IN BETA'S CARE—

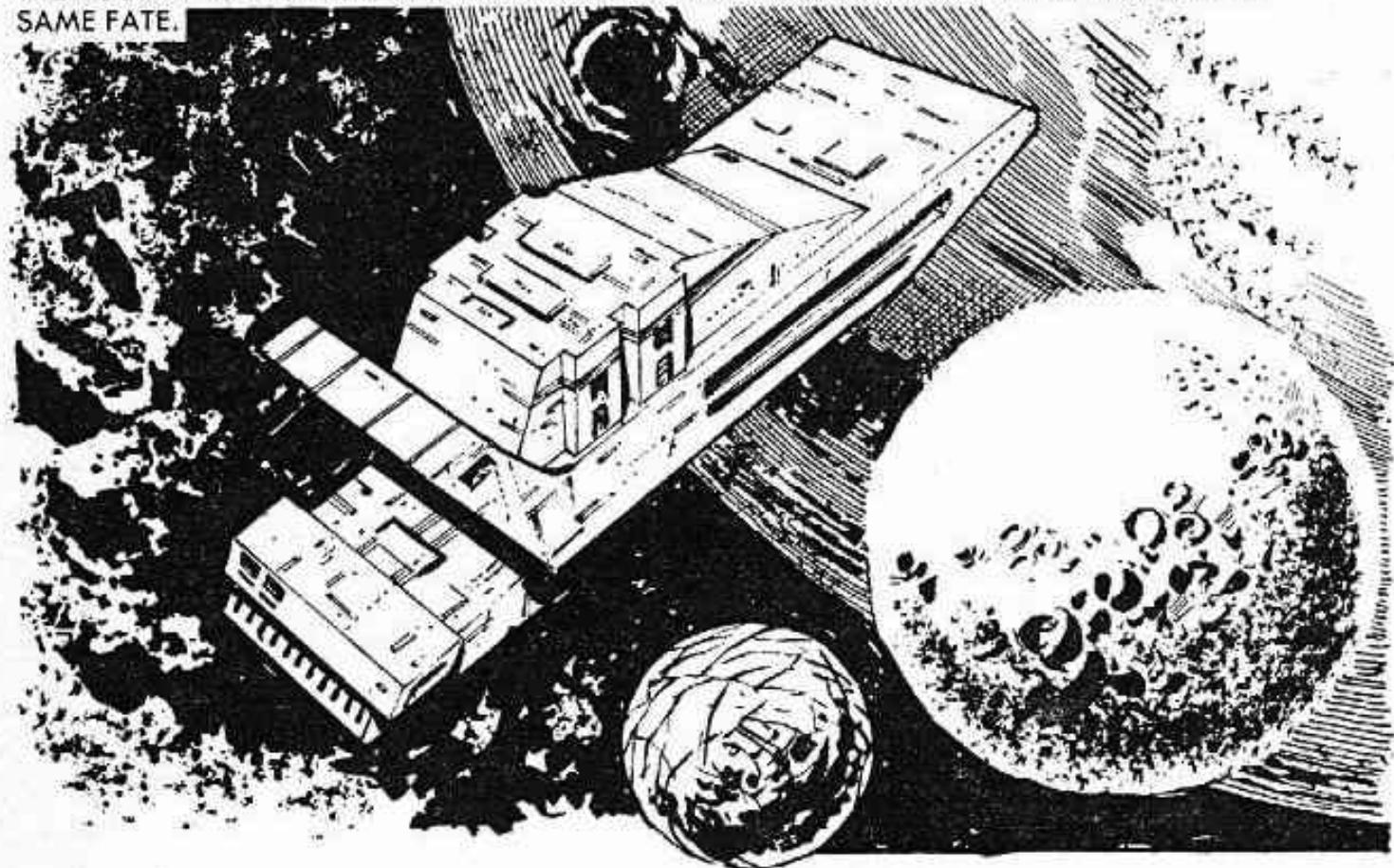
I CAN'T MAKE CONTACT
WITH THE COLONISTS.

SEND A STARFIGHTER DOWN TO
INVESTIGATE AND PUT THE
STARFORT ON STANDBY ALERT!

THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE. EVERYTHING'S
WRECKED—I'M GOING TO LAND.



THEY CONTINUED THEIR SEARCH AND FOUND THAT THE NEXT PLANET HAD SUFFERED THE SAME FATE.



AN HOUR LATER THE SCANNERS FOUND A CONTACT.

I CAN'T TELL WHAT IT IS, SIR, BUT IT'S SEEN US AND IT'S HEADING OUR WAY.

PUT IT ON SCREEN WHEN IT COMES INTO RANGE!





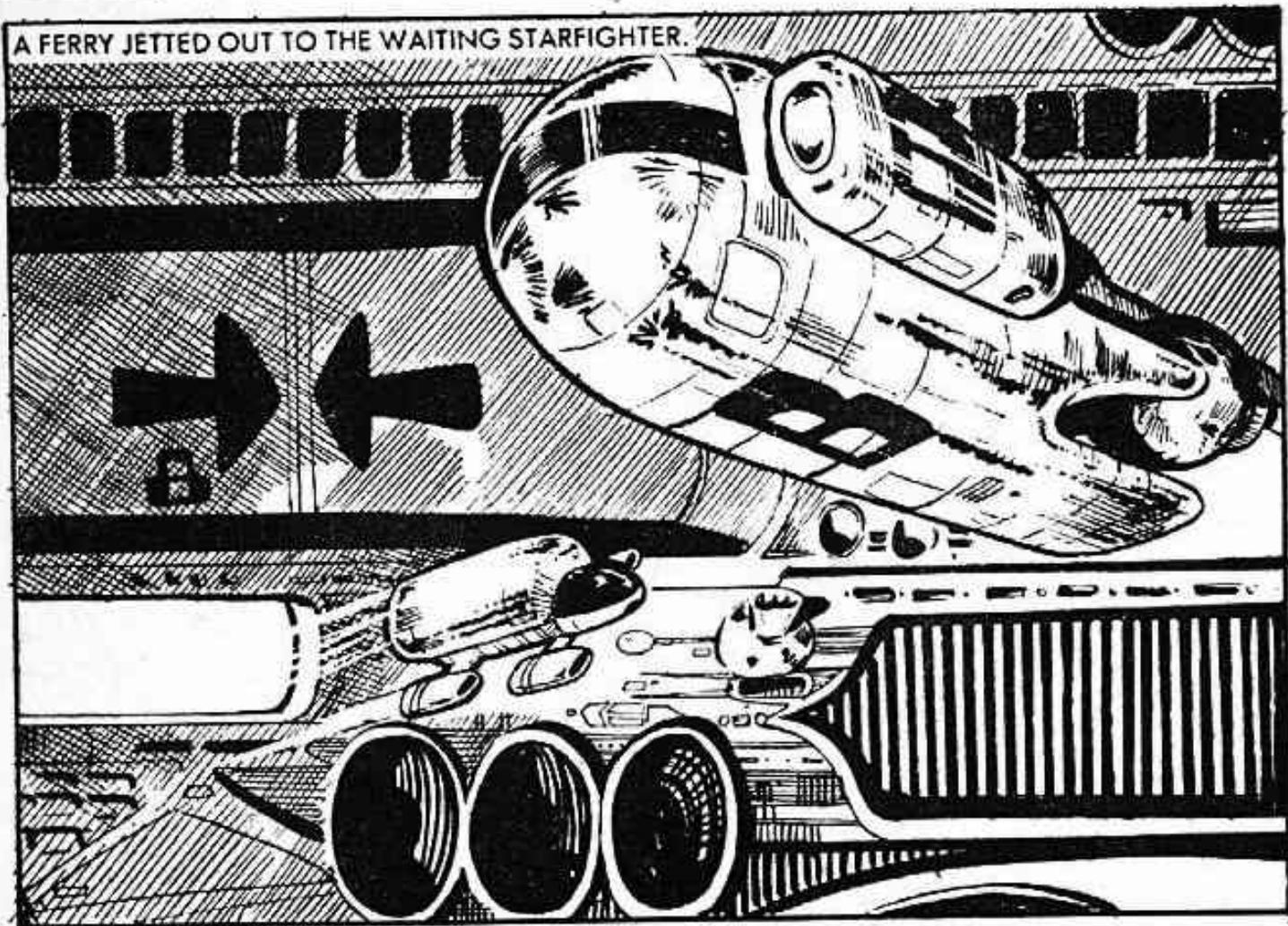
THE PILOT APPEARED ON SCREEN.

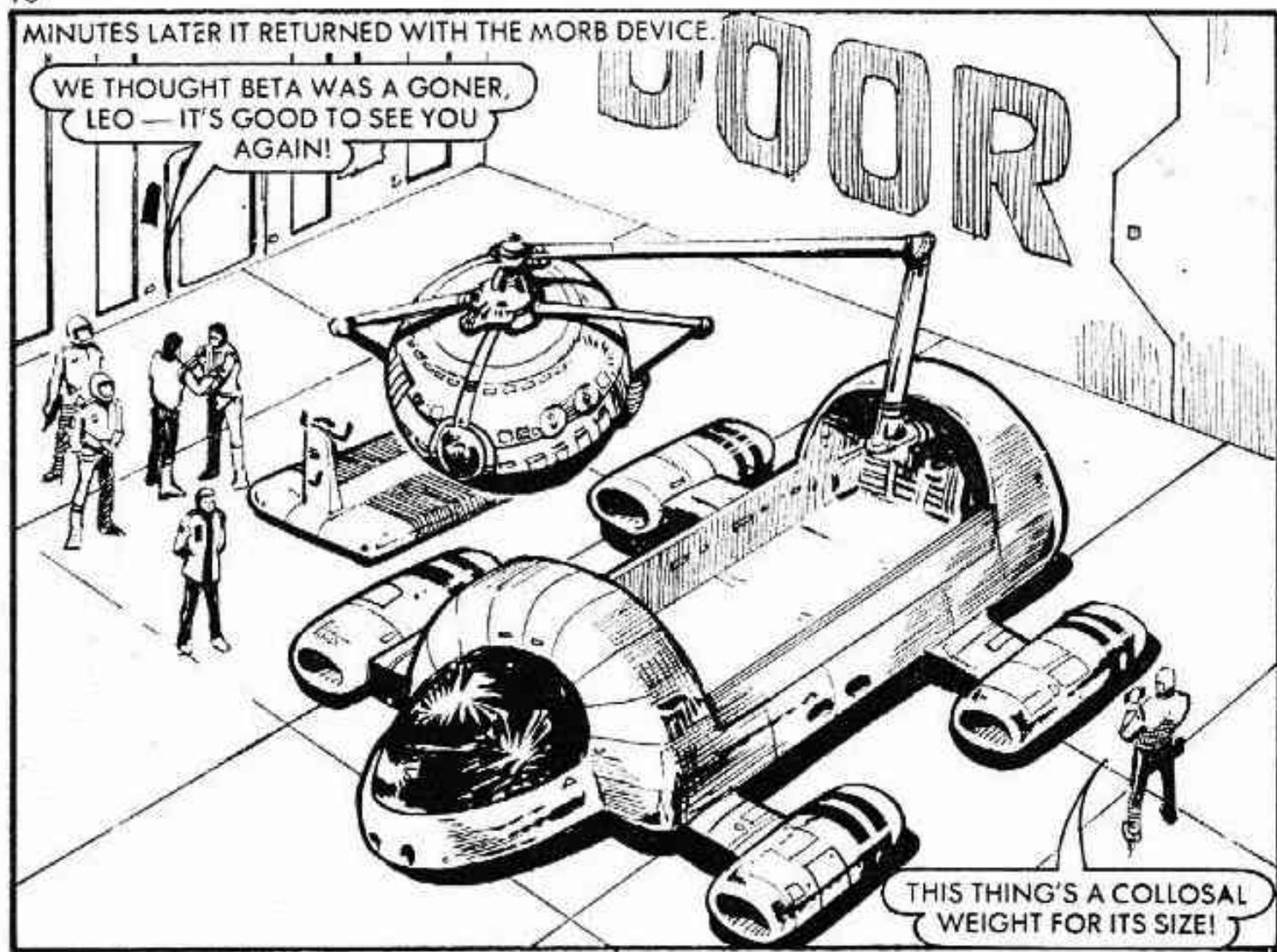
HIS COMMUNICATION SYSTEM'S A BIT SHAKY, SIR!

IT DOESN'T MATTER—JUST AS LONG AS HE CAN TELL HIS STORY!

WE HAD A BATTLE WITH THE MORB FLEET . . . BETA'S NOW ON TOP . . . WE CAPTURED THE MORB'S LATEST WEAPON. WE WERE ORDERED TO BRING IT OUT OF THE BATTLE ZONE . . . PERMISSION TO COME ON BOARD, SIR? WE'VE SUFFERED SOME DAMAGE.

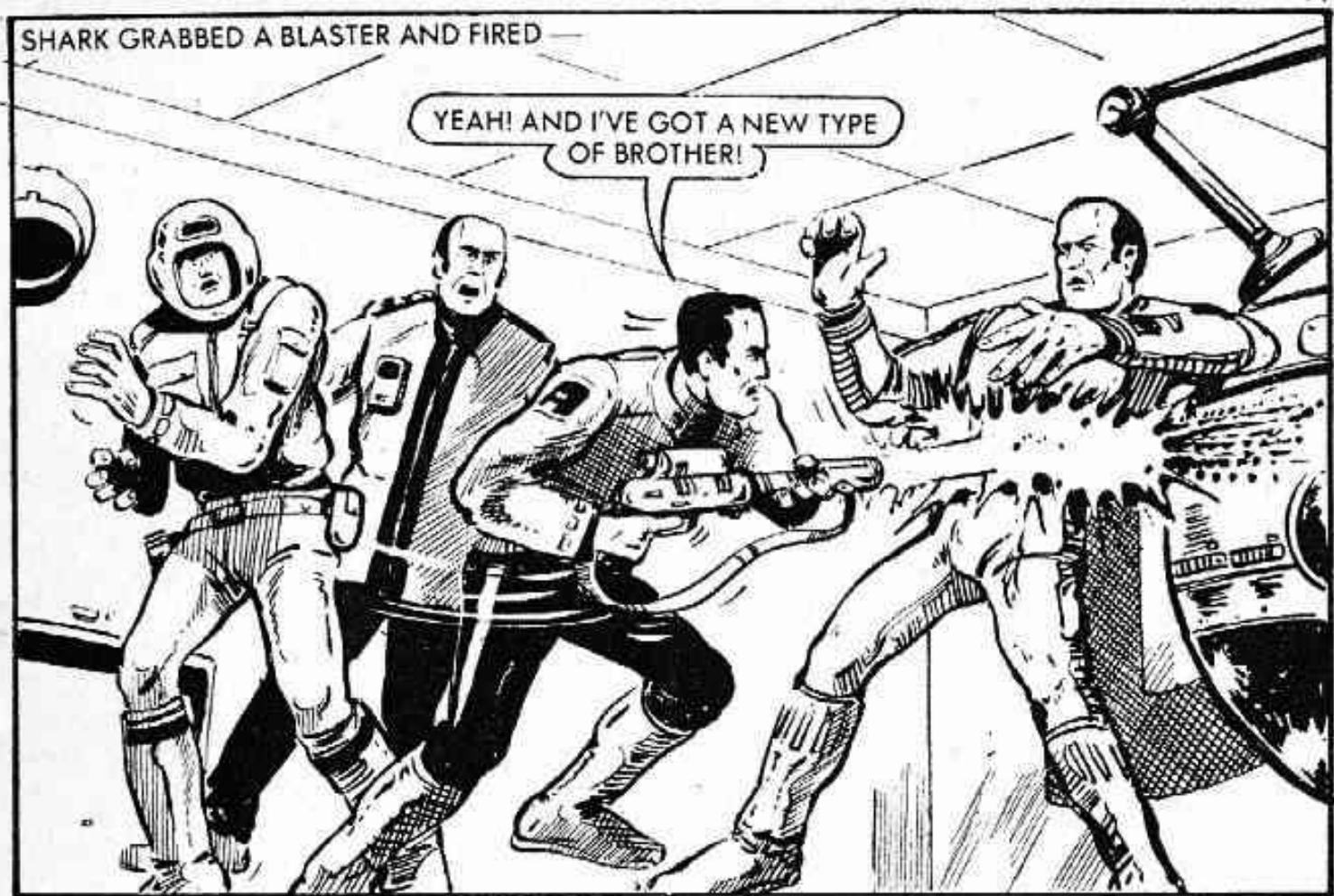






SHARK GRABBED A BLASTER AND FIRED

YEAH! AND I'VE GOT A NEW TYPE
OF BROTHER!

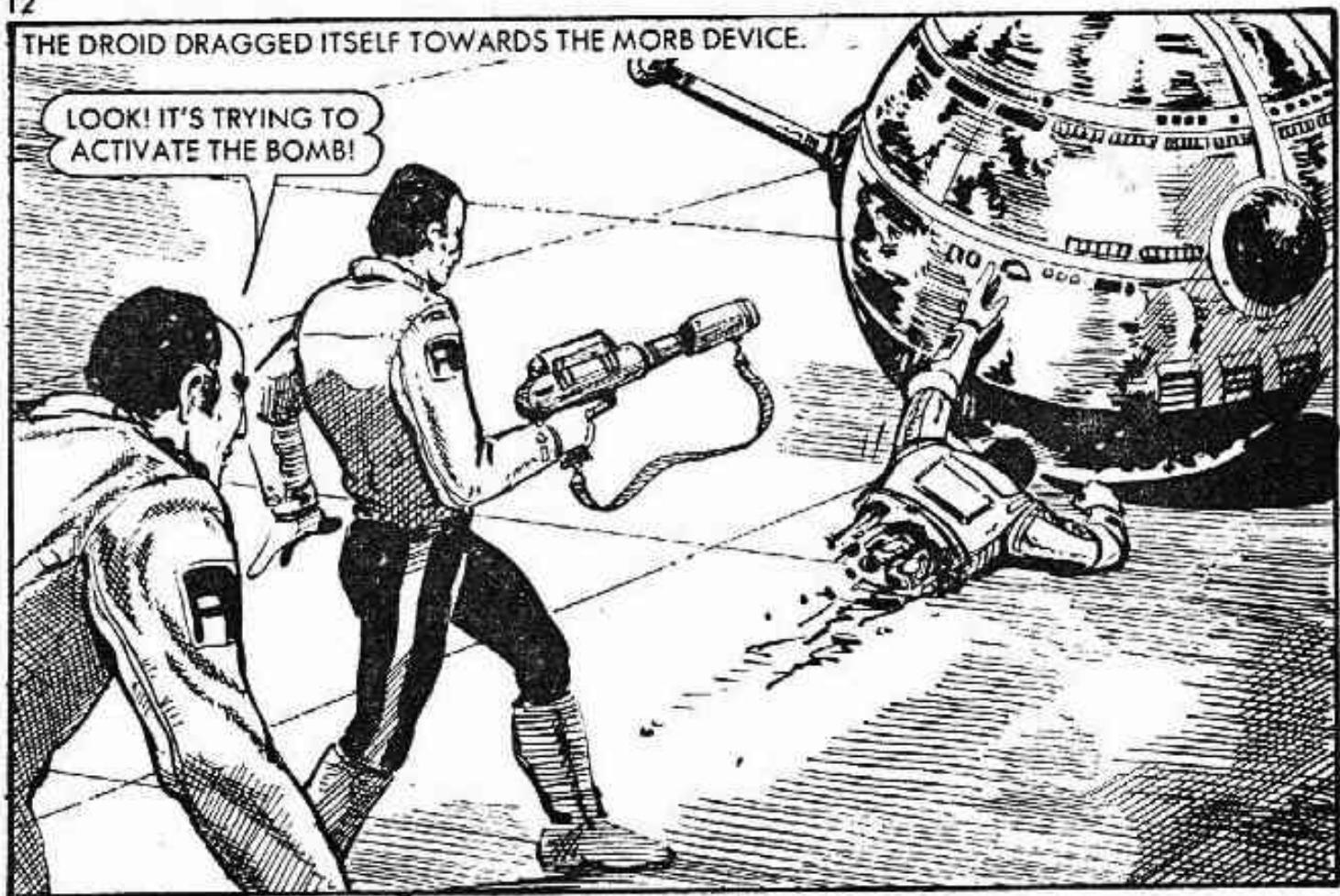


IT'S AN ANDROID!



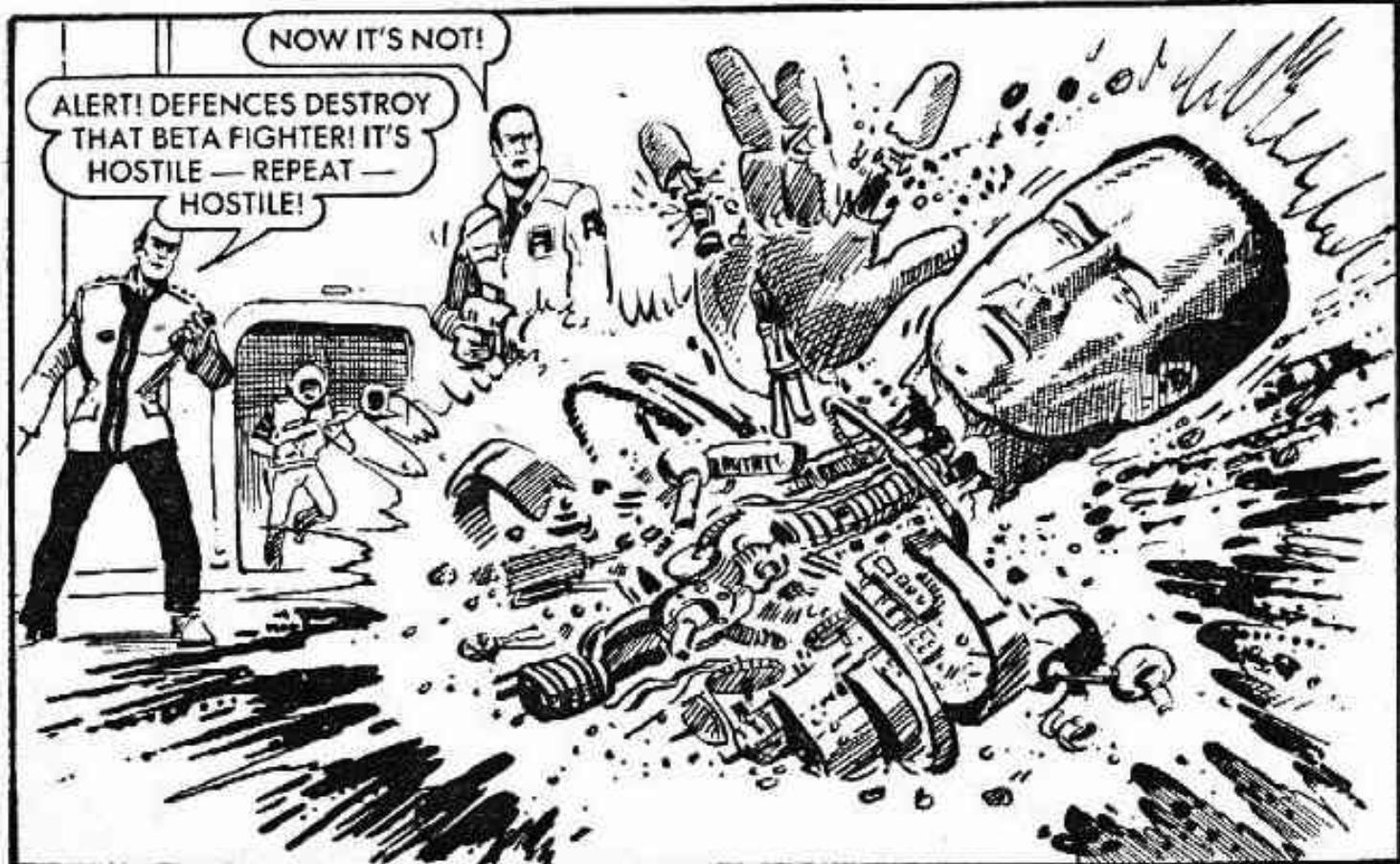
THE DROID DRAGGED ITSELF TOWARDS THE MORB DEVICE.

LOOK! IT'S TRYING TO ACTIVATE THE BOMB!



NOW IT'S NOT!

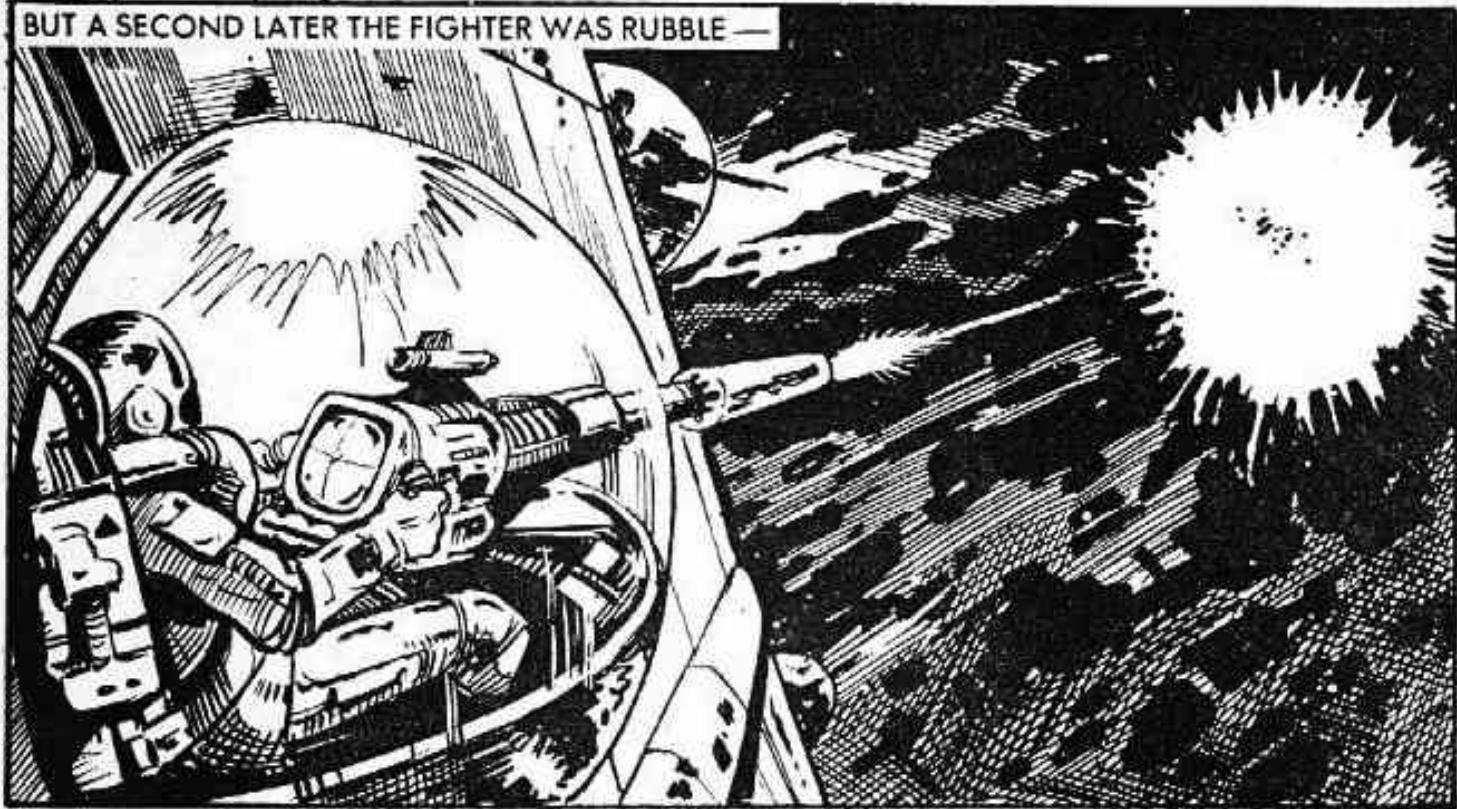
ALERT! DEFENCES DESTROY THAT BETA FIGHTER! IT'S HOSTILE — REPEAT — HOSTILE!

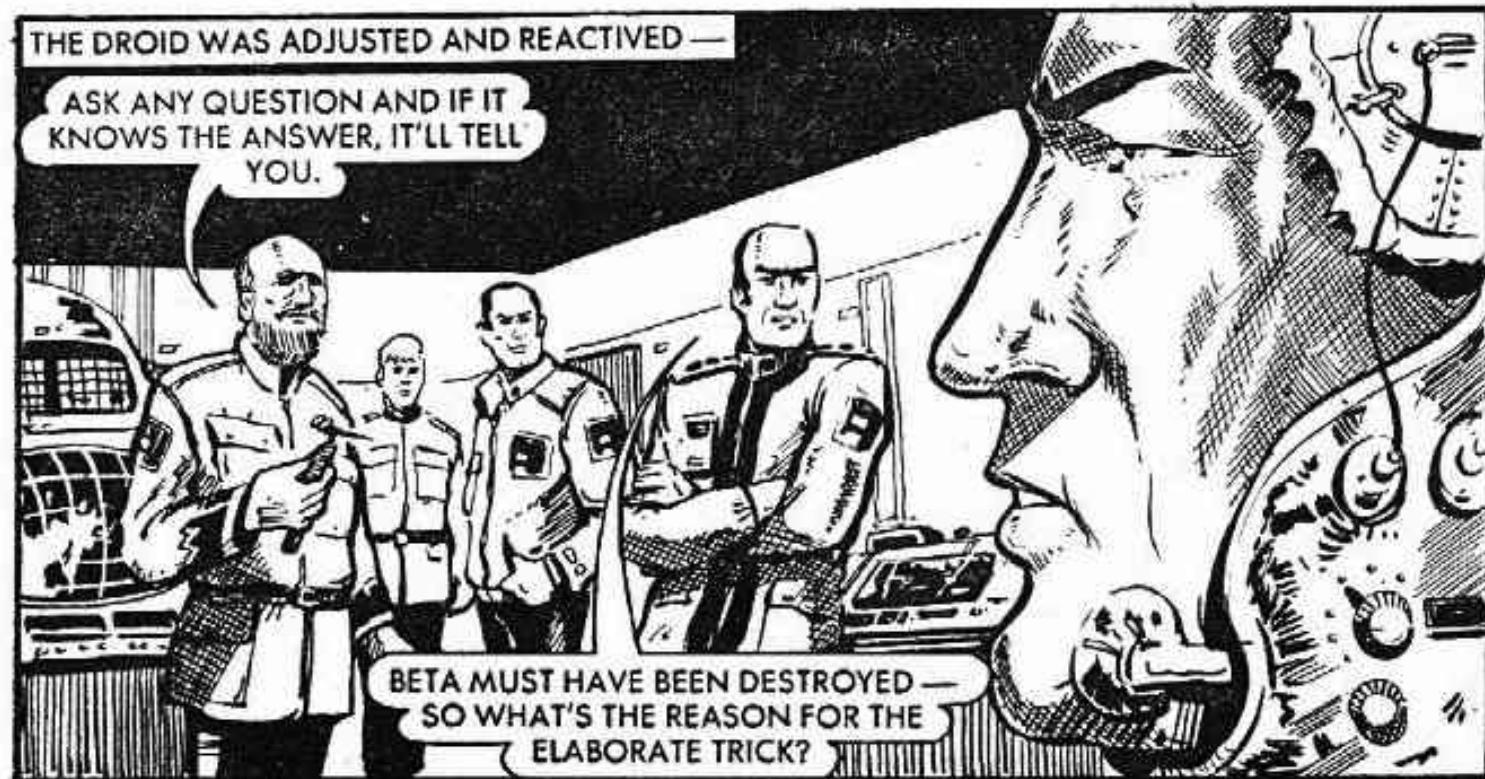


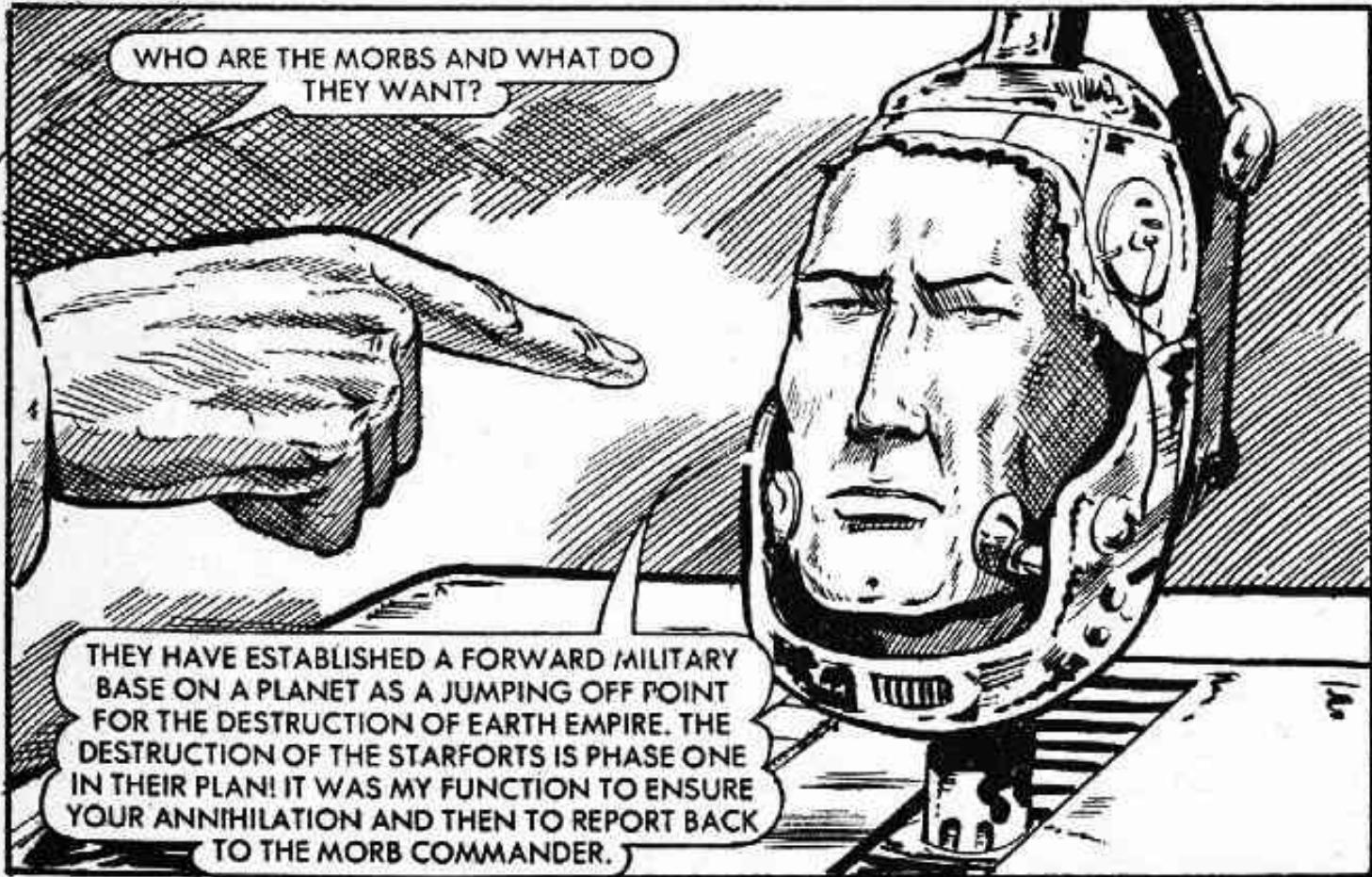
BUT THE ALARM WAS TOO LATE. THE FIGHTER'S CANNON SHATTERED THE MAIN ENGINE.



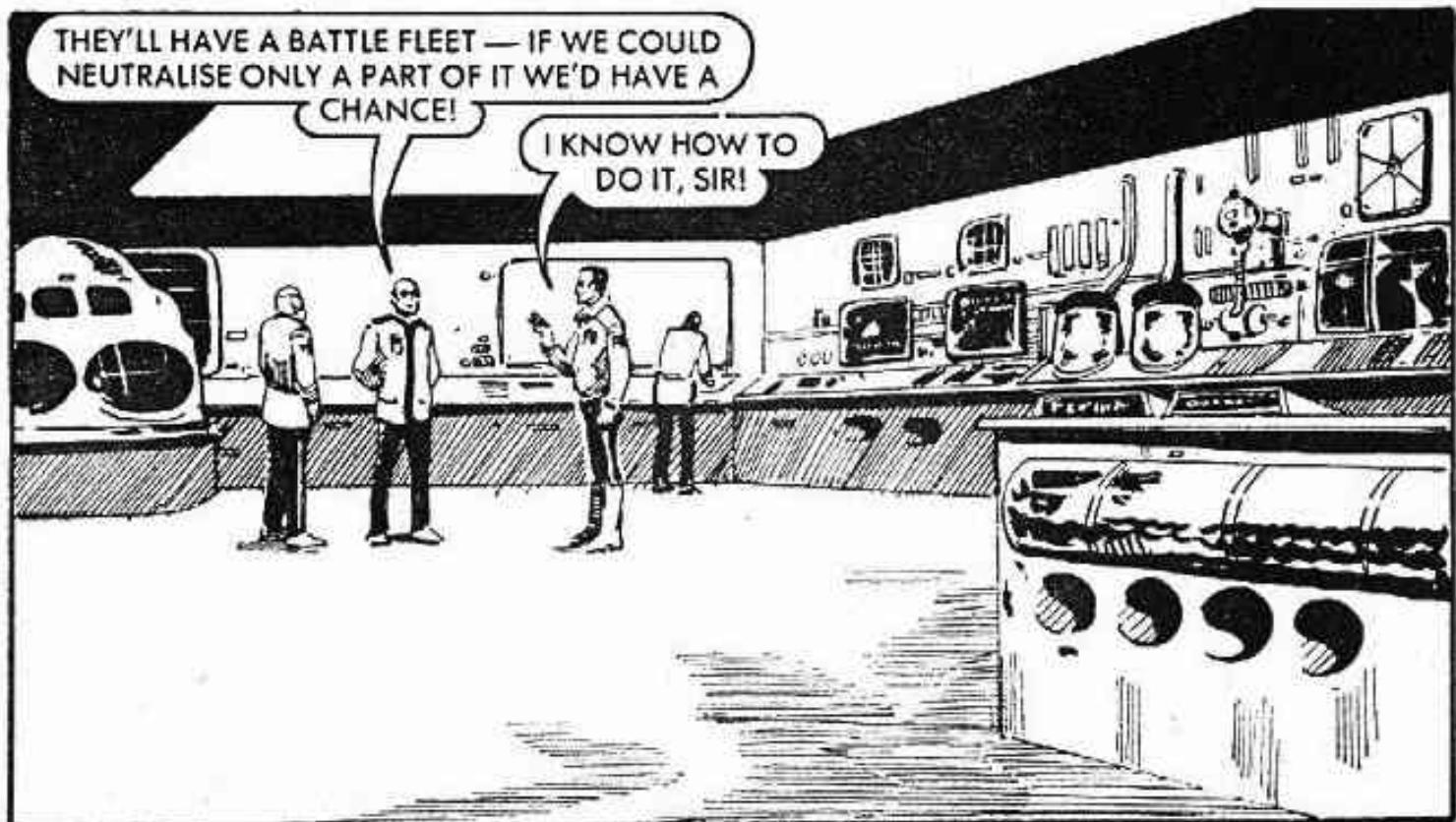
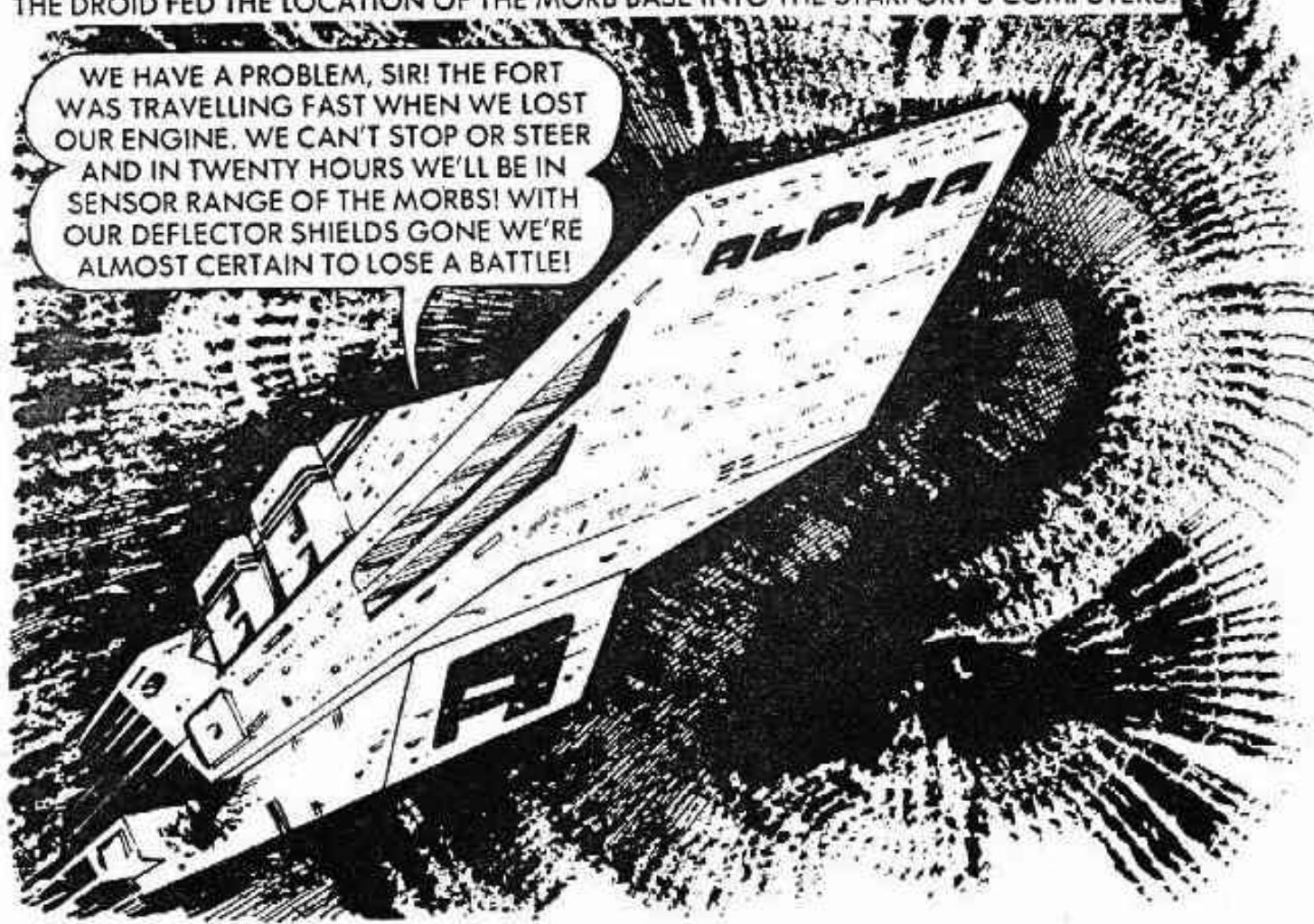
BUT A SECOND LATER THE FIGHTER WAS RUBBLE —

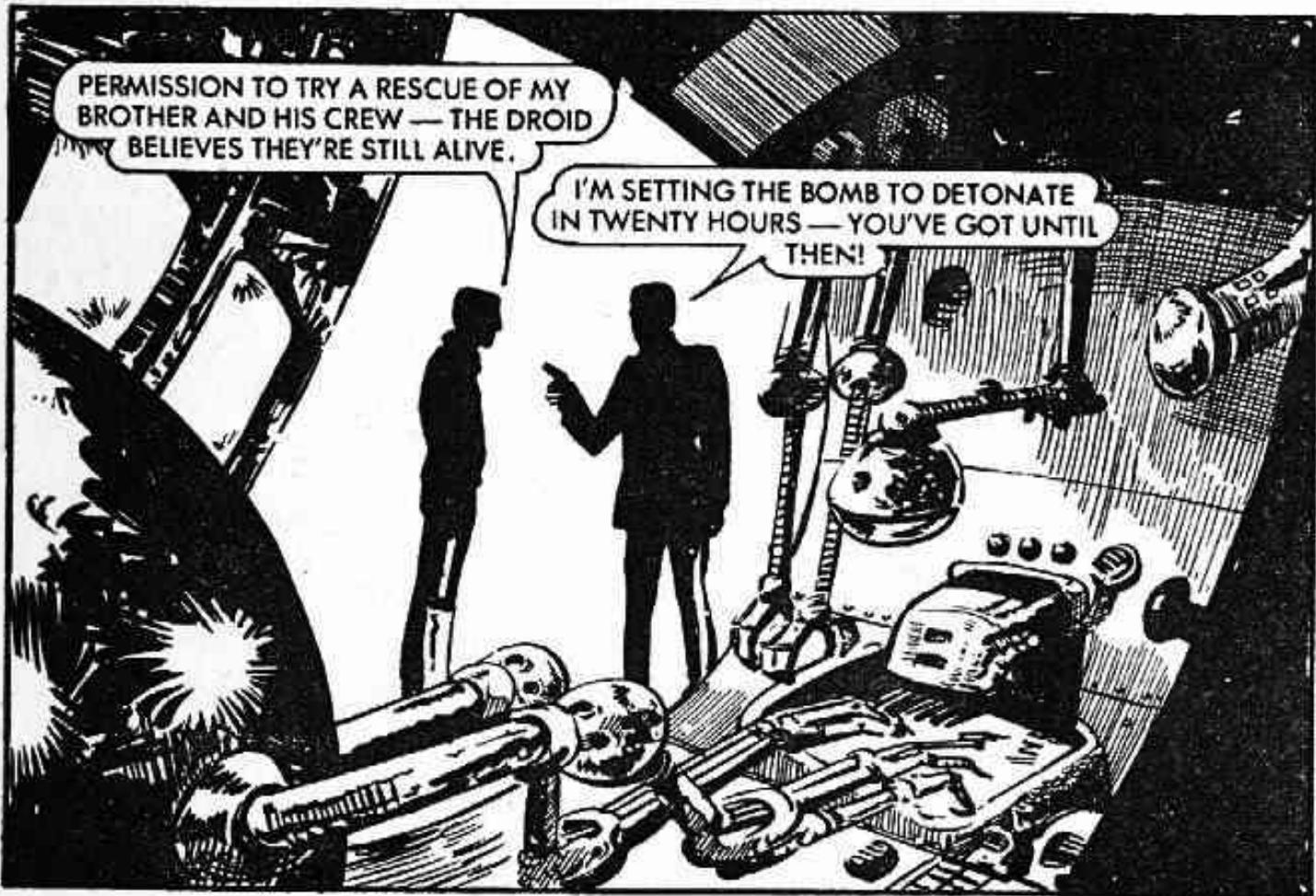
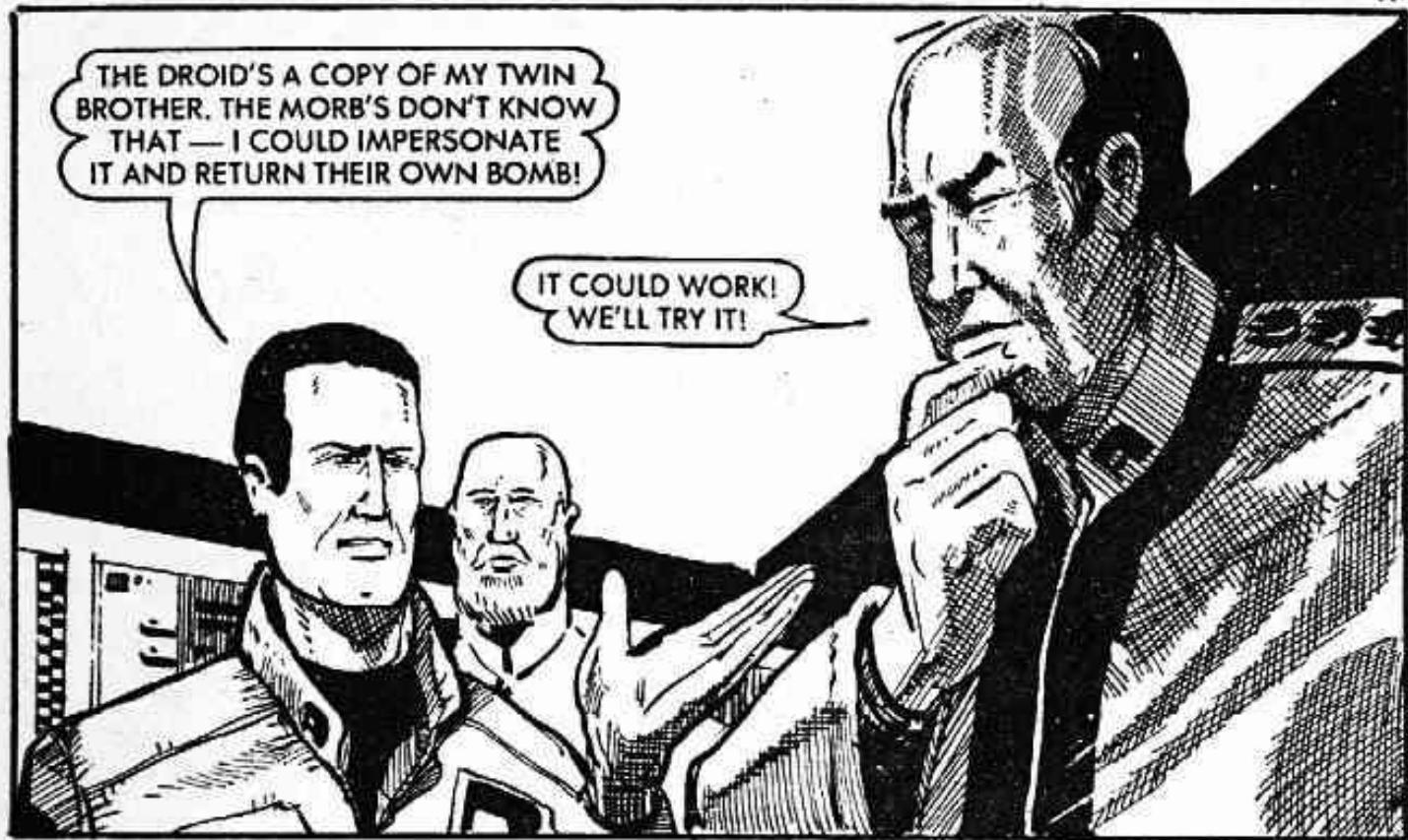




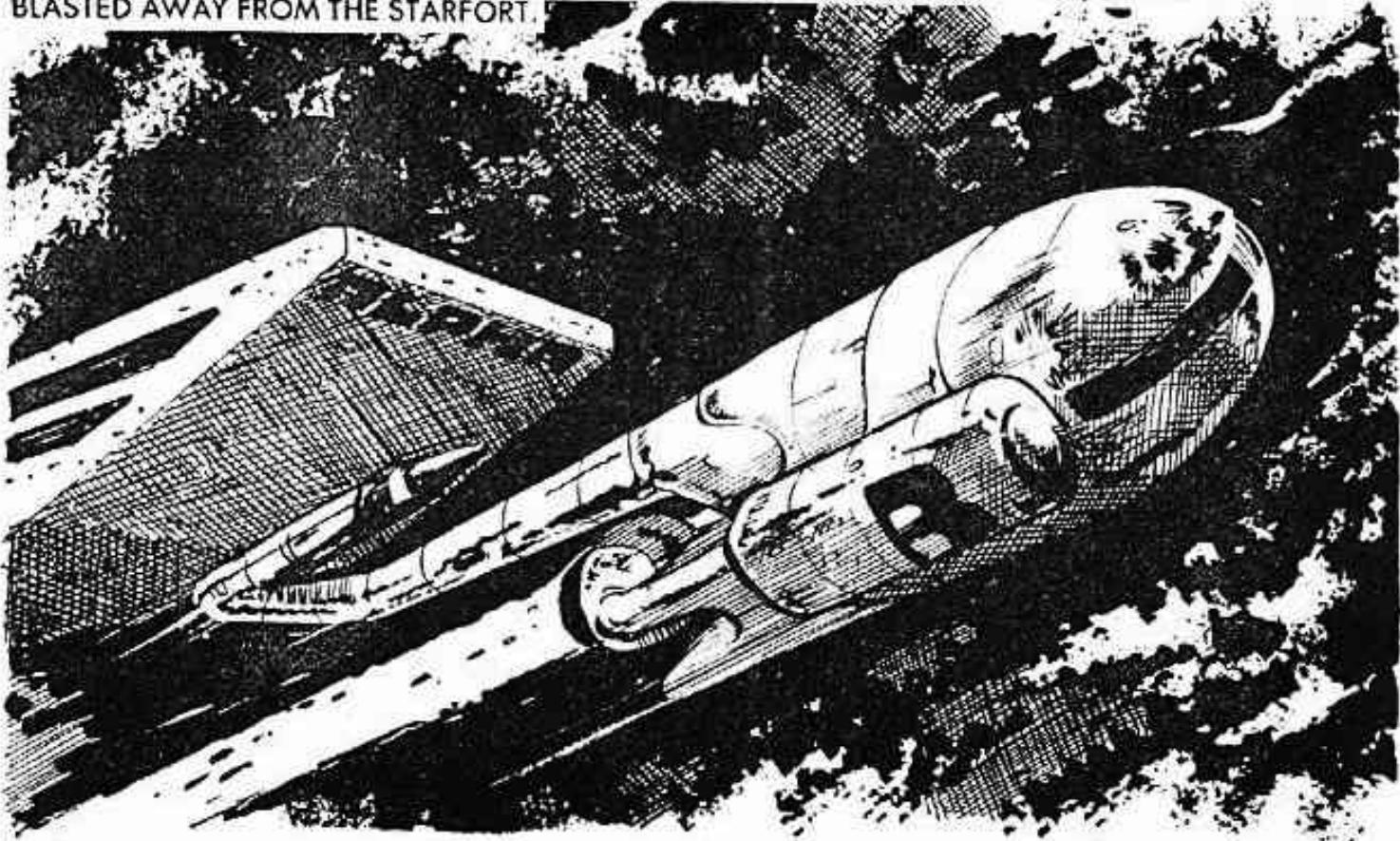


THE DROID FED THE LOCATION OF THE MORB BASE INTO THE STARFORT'S COMPUTERS.





A COPY OF THE BETA FIGHTER WAS RIGGED AND WITH HIS CO-PILOT, GAND, SHARK BLASTED AWAY FROM THE STARFORT.

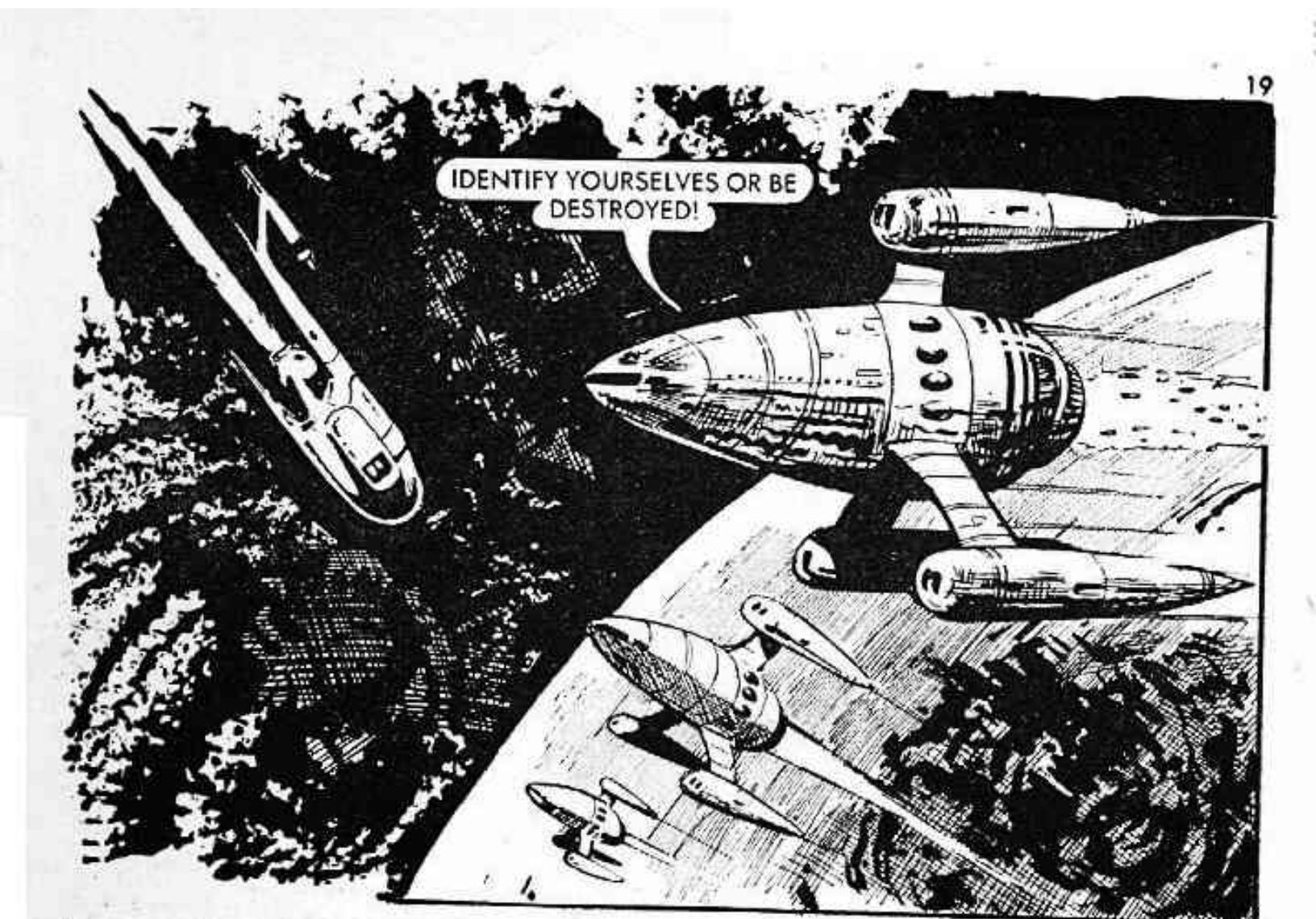


HOURS LATER THEY WERE IN VID-RANGE OF THE MORB PLANET.

THEY'VE SEEN US! THEY'RE SENDING
INTERCEPTORS.

TIME FOR ME TO GET
OUT OF SIGHT!





IDENTIFY YOURSELVES OR BE
DESTROYED!



ANDROID XX4477B5 RETURNING
FROM SUCCESSFUL...
COMMUNICATIONS LINK...
ORDERS, PLEASE ...

EXCELLENT! LAND AT HEADQUARTERS —
THE COMMANDER WILL WISH TO HEAR
THE DETAILS!

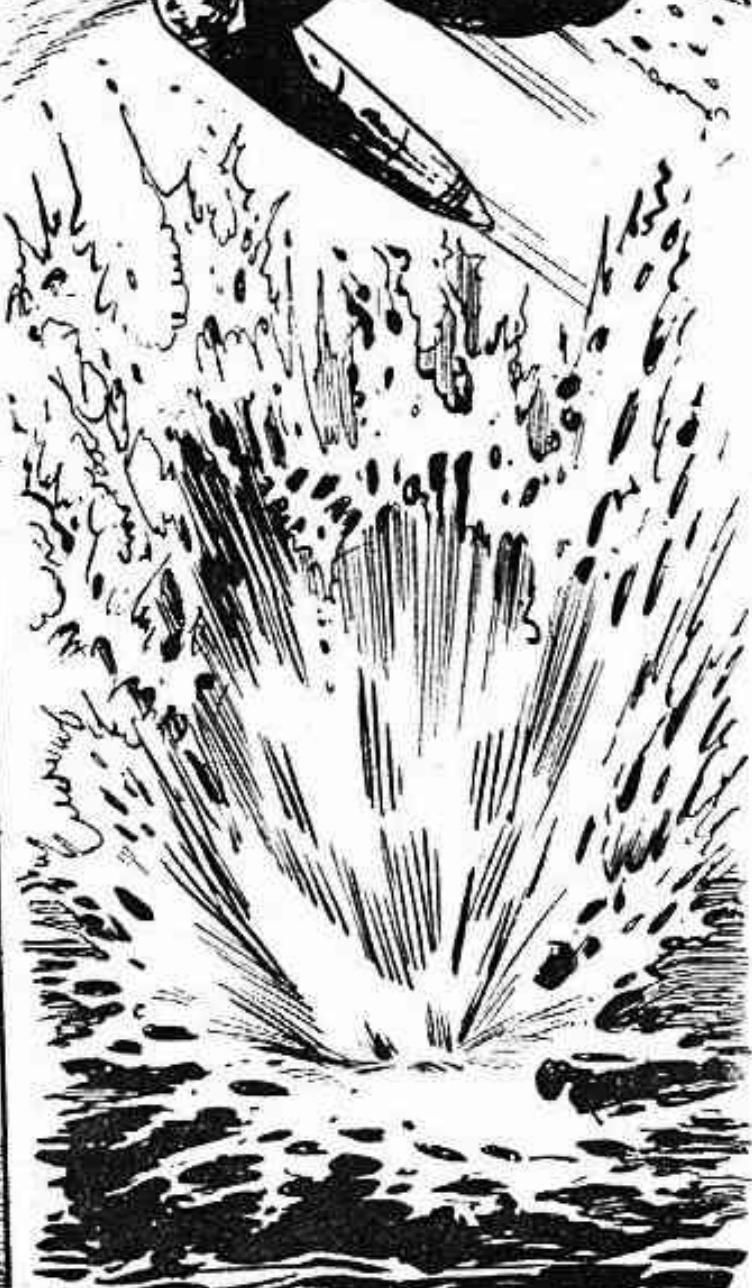
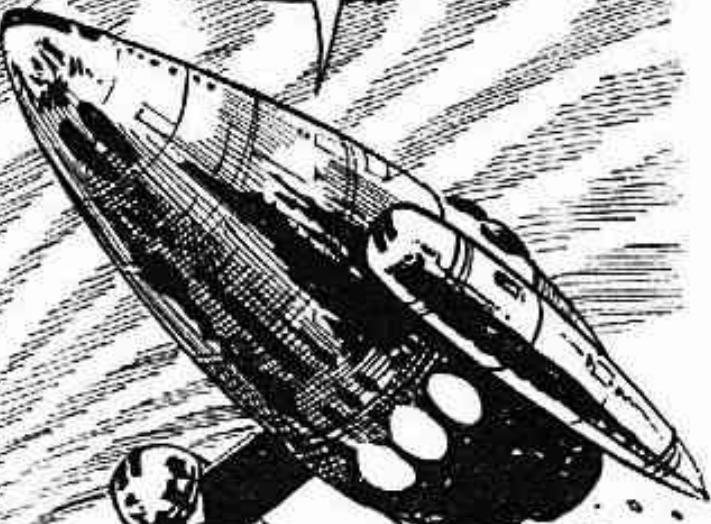
AS THE STARFIGHTER DROPPED THROUGH THE SKY SHARK BEGAN TO TWIST IT ABOUT.

YOU ARE HEADING OFF COURSE.
RETURN TO DESIGNATED FLIGHTPATH IMMEDIATELY!



I CANNOT OBEY. THERE IS A
MALFUNCTION IN THE CONTROL
SYSTEM!

THE ANDROID HAS CRASHED INTO
THE SEA!



TEN THOUSAND FEET DOWN THE STARFIGHTER CAME TO A HALT —



YEAH! BUT DID YOU HAVE TO CRASH
SO REALISTICALLY?



LEAVING THE BOMB TO ITS COUNTDOWN TO DEATH, THEY LEFT THE SHIP FROM THE FORWARD MISSILE BAY, AND HEADED UPWARDS.



SHARK SWAM THE FINAL FEW FEET WHILE
GAND WENT INTO HIDING —

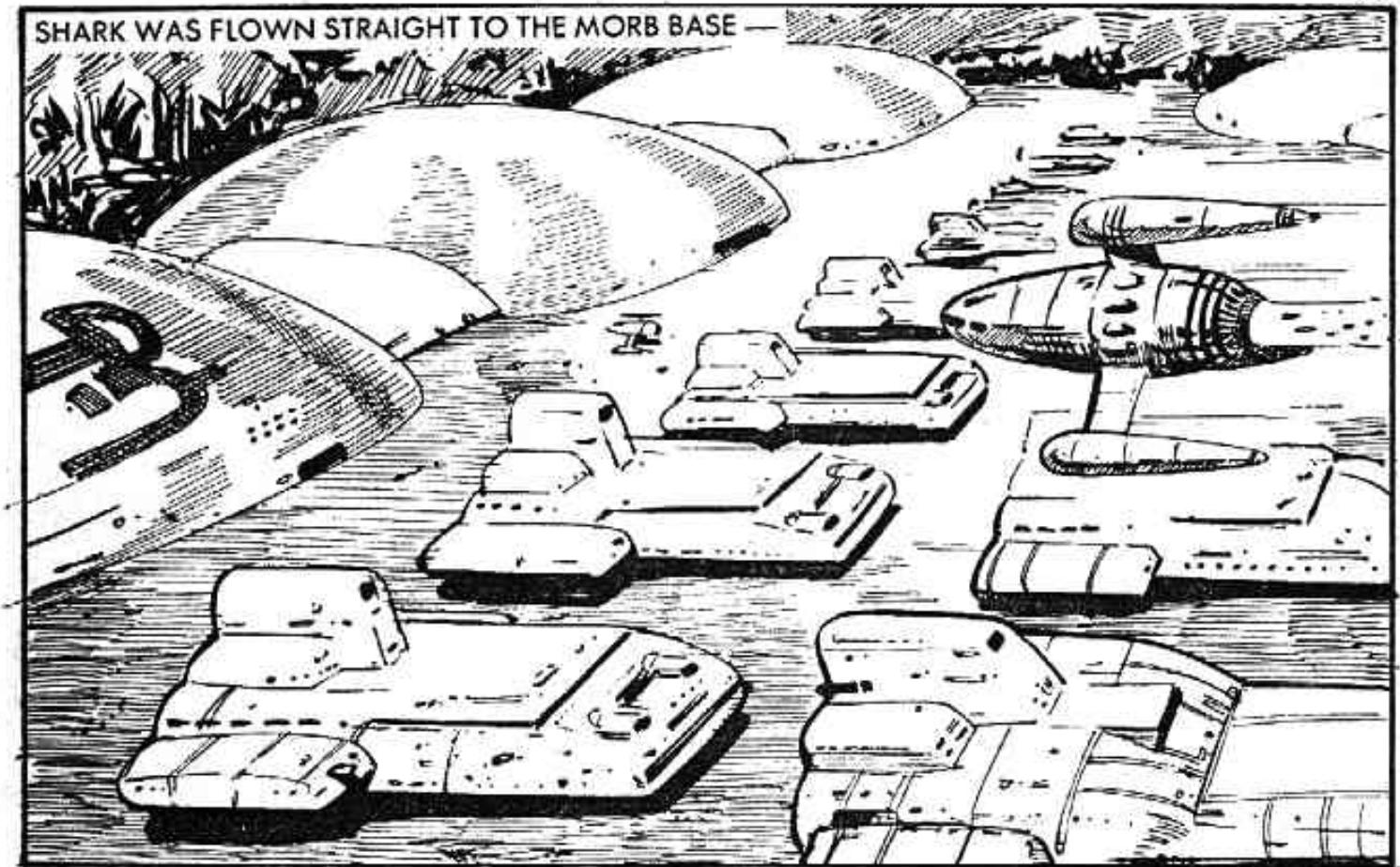


ONE OF THE ANDROIDS HAS
SURVIVED THE CRASH, SIR!

RECOVER IT AT ONCE.



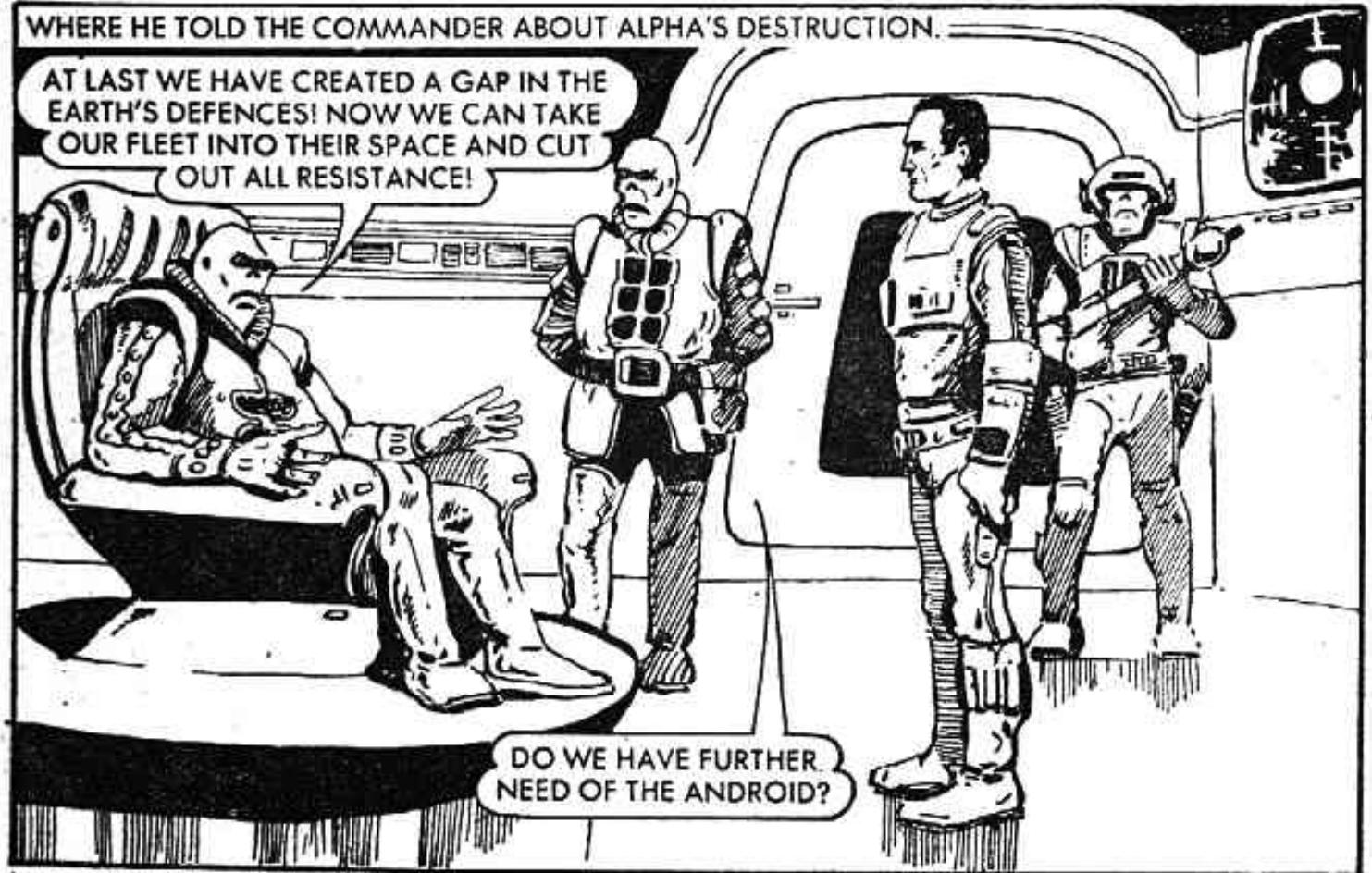
SHARK WAS FLOWN STRAIGHT TO THE MORB BASE —

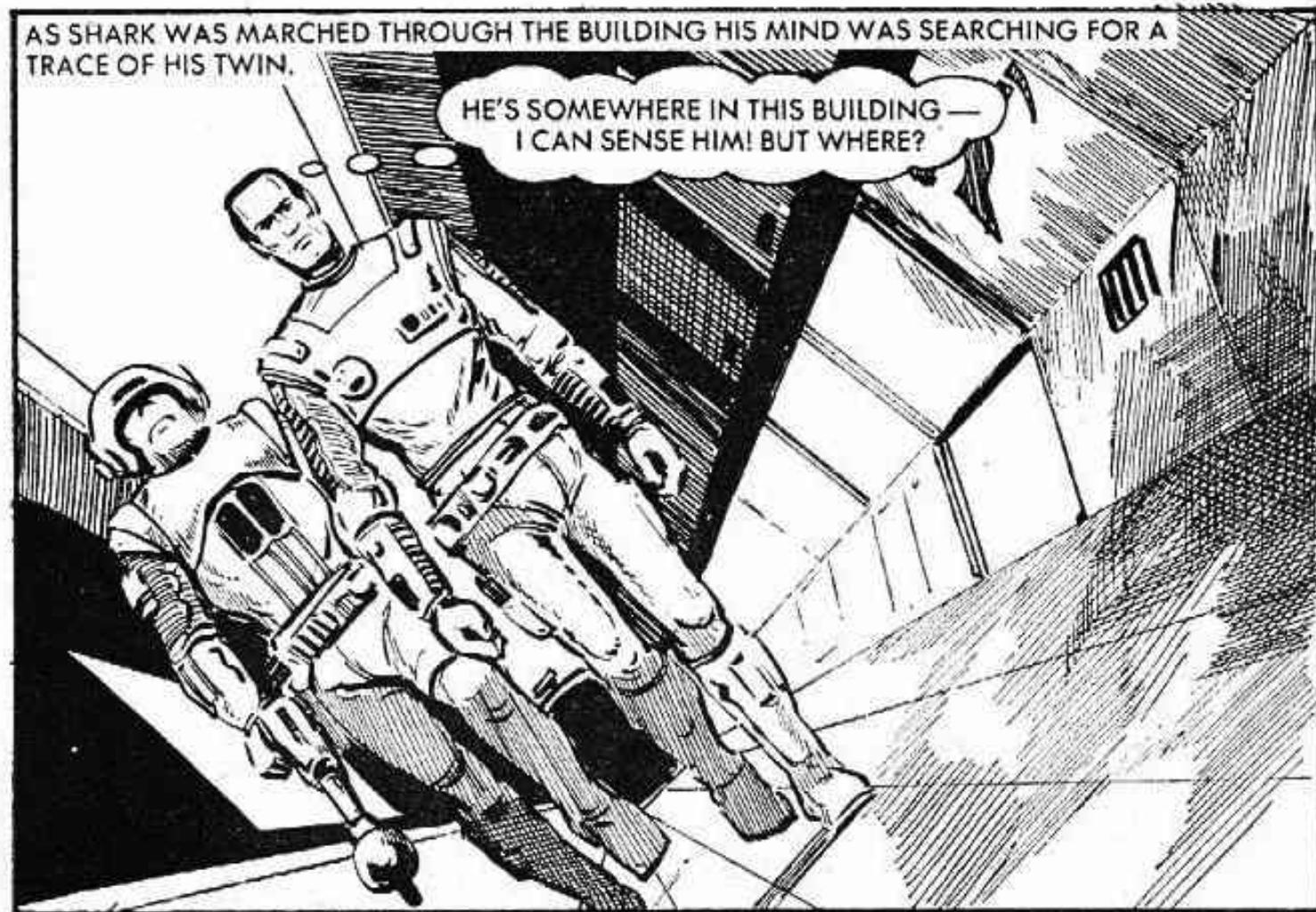


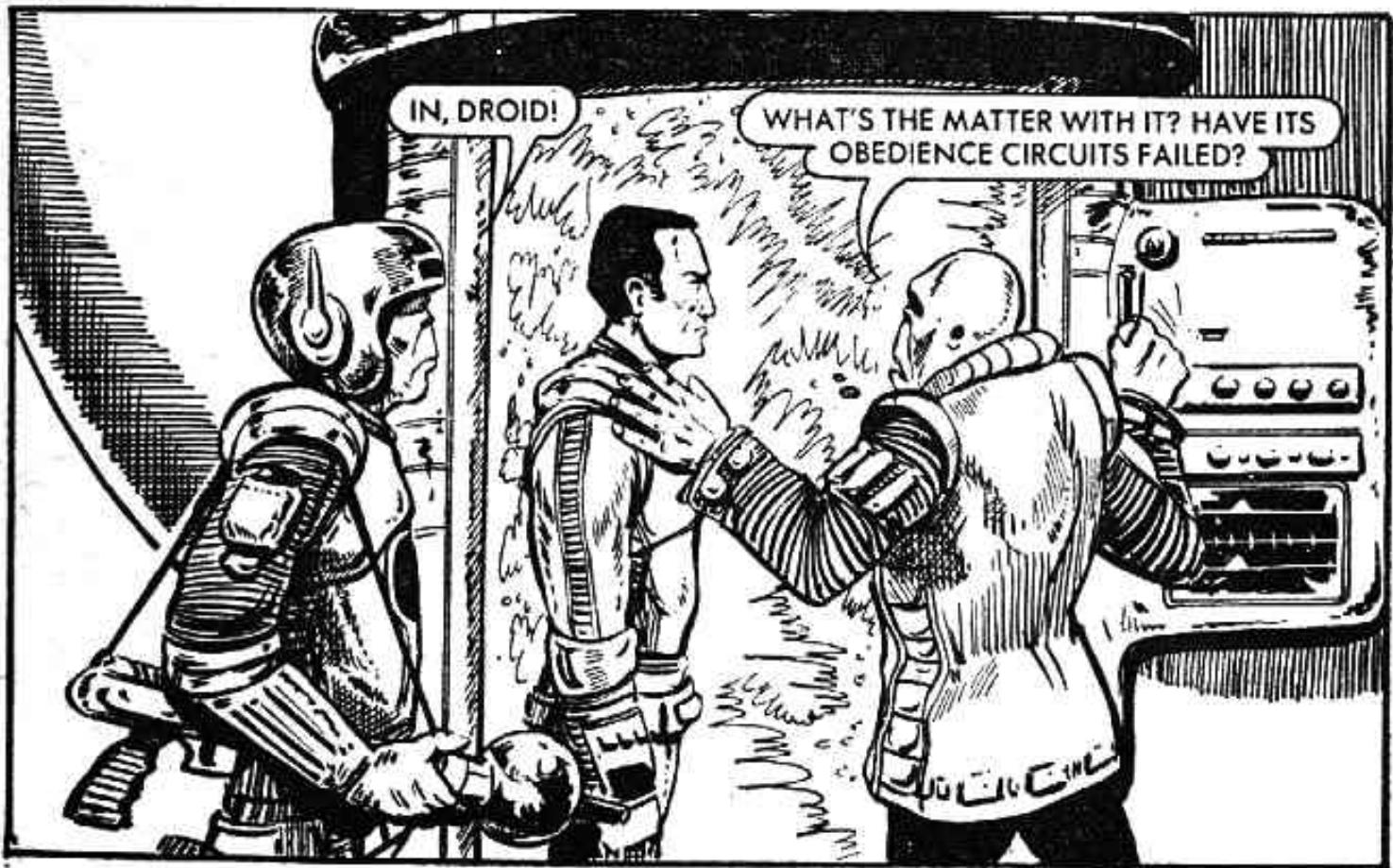
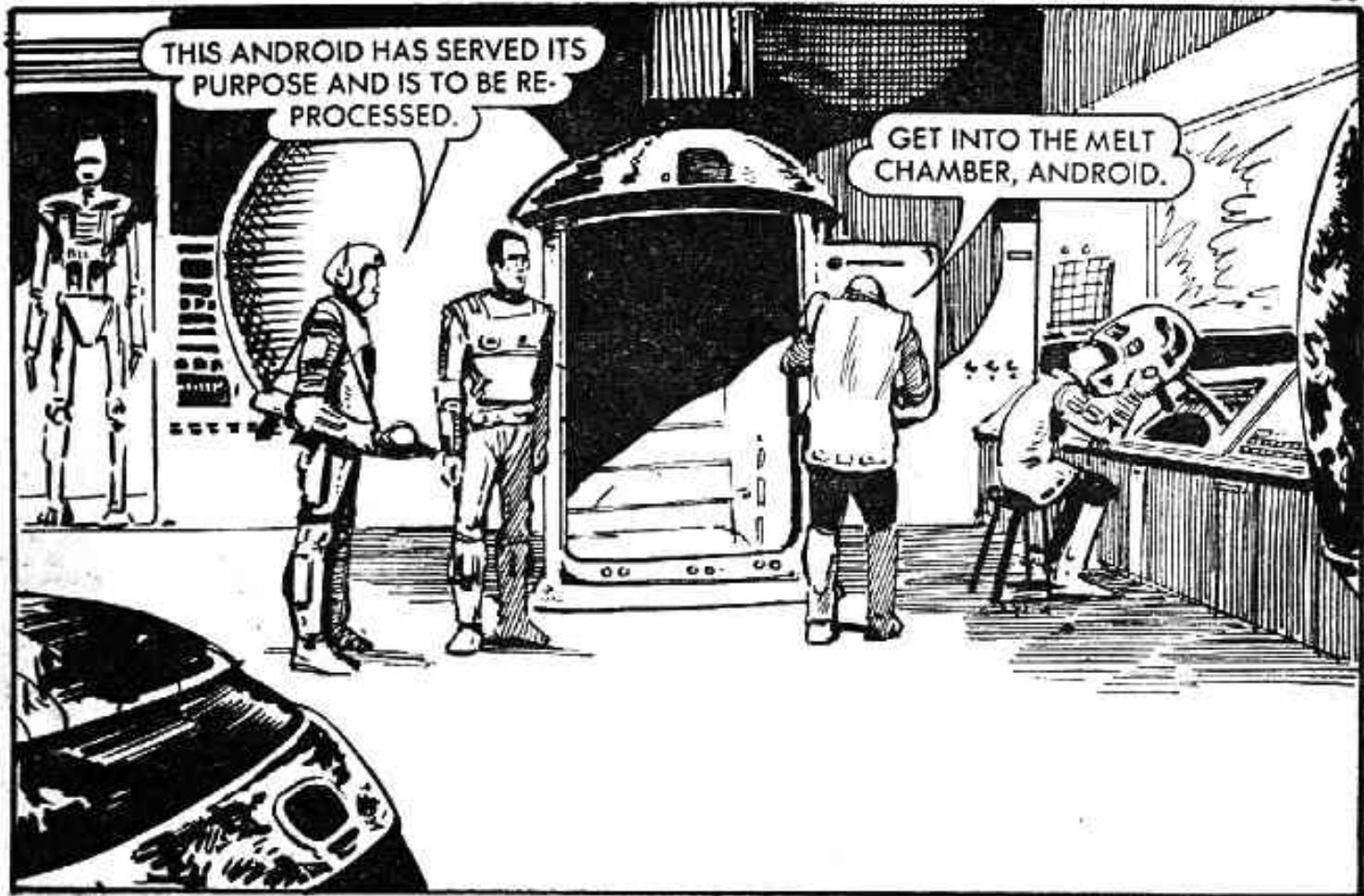
WHERE HE TOLD THE COMMANDER ABOUT ALPHA'S DESTRUCTION.

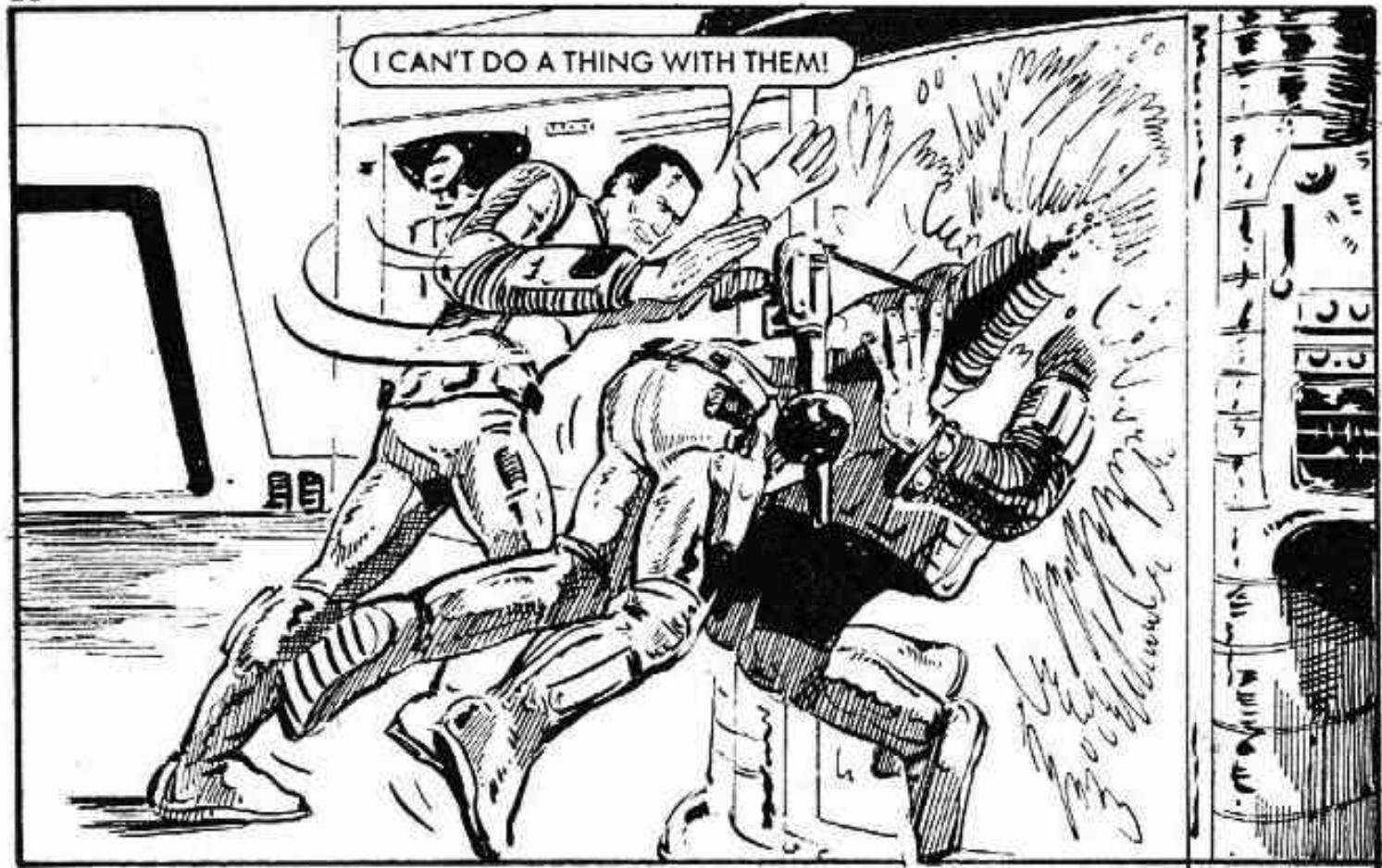
AT LAST WE HAVE CREATED A GAP IN THE EARTH'S DEFENCES! NOW WE CAN TAKE OUR FLEET INTO THEIR SPACE AND CUT OUT ALL RESISTANCE!

DO WE HAVE FURTHER NEED OF THE ANDROID?





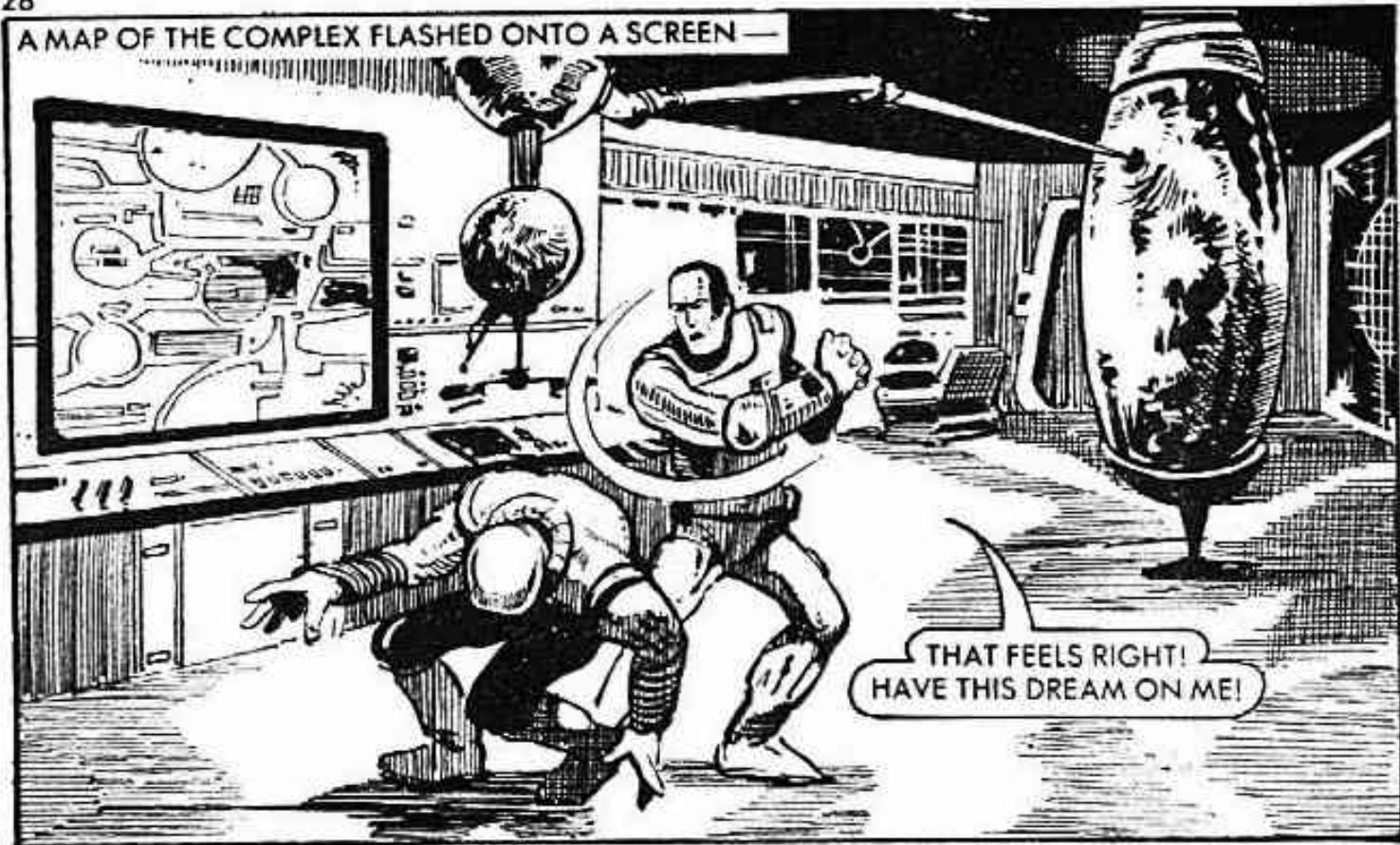




THE REMAINING TECHNICIAN WAS NO MATCH FOR SHARK.



A MAP OF THE COMPLEX FLASHED ONTO A SCREEN —

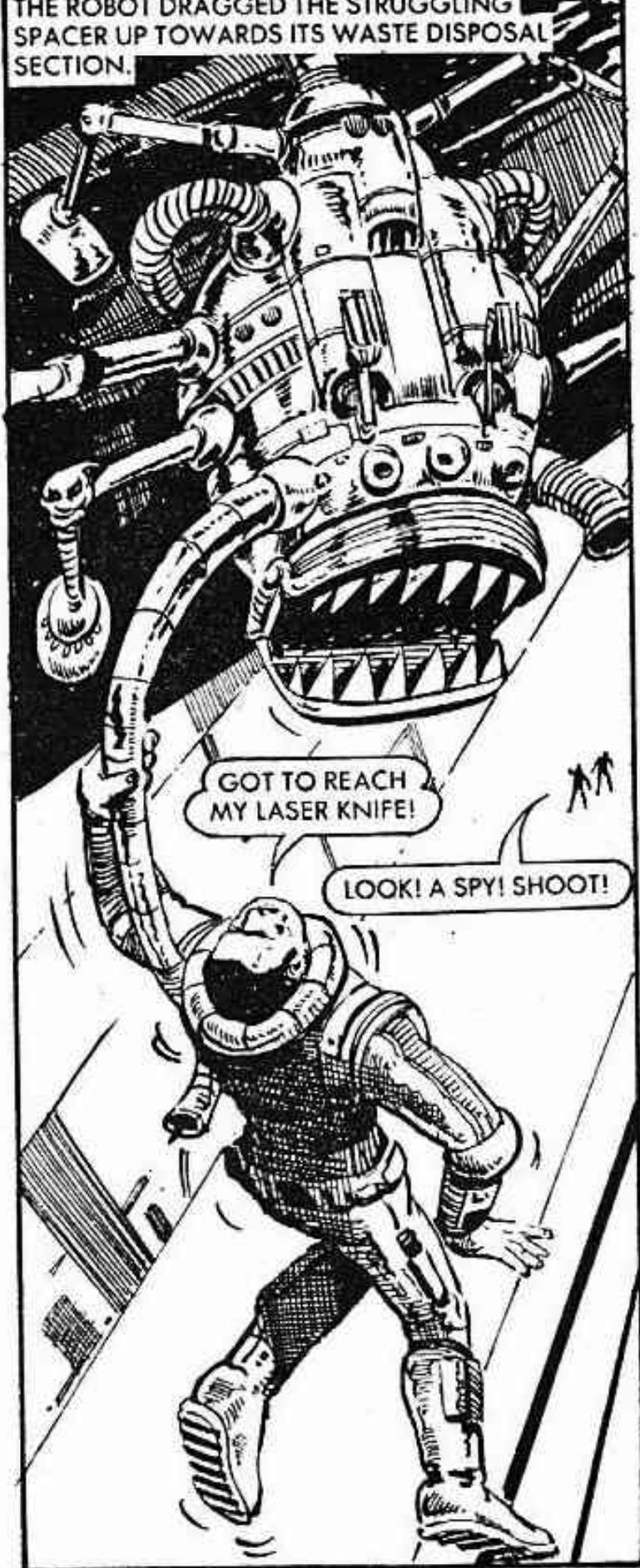


SHARK FOUND HIMSELF IN A LARGE BUILDING.





THE ROBOT DRAGGED THE STRUGGLING SPACER UP TOWARDS ITS WASTE DISPOSAL SECTION.

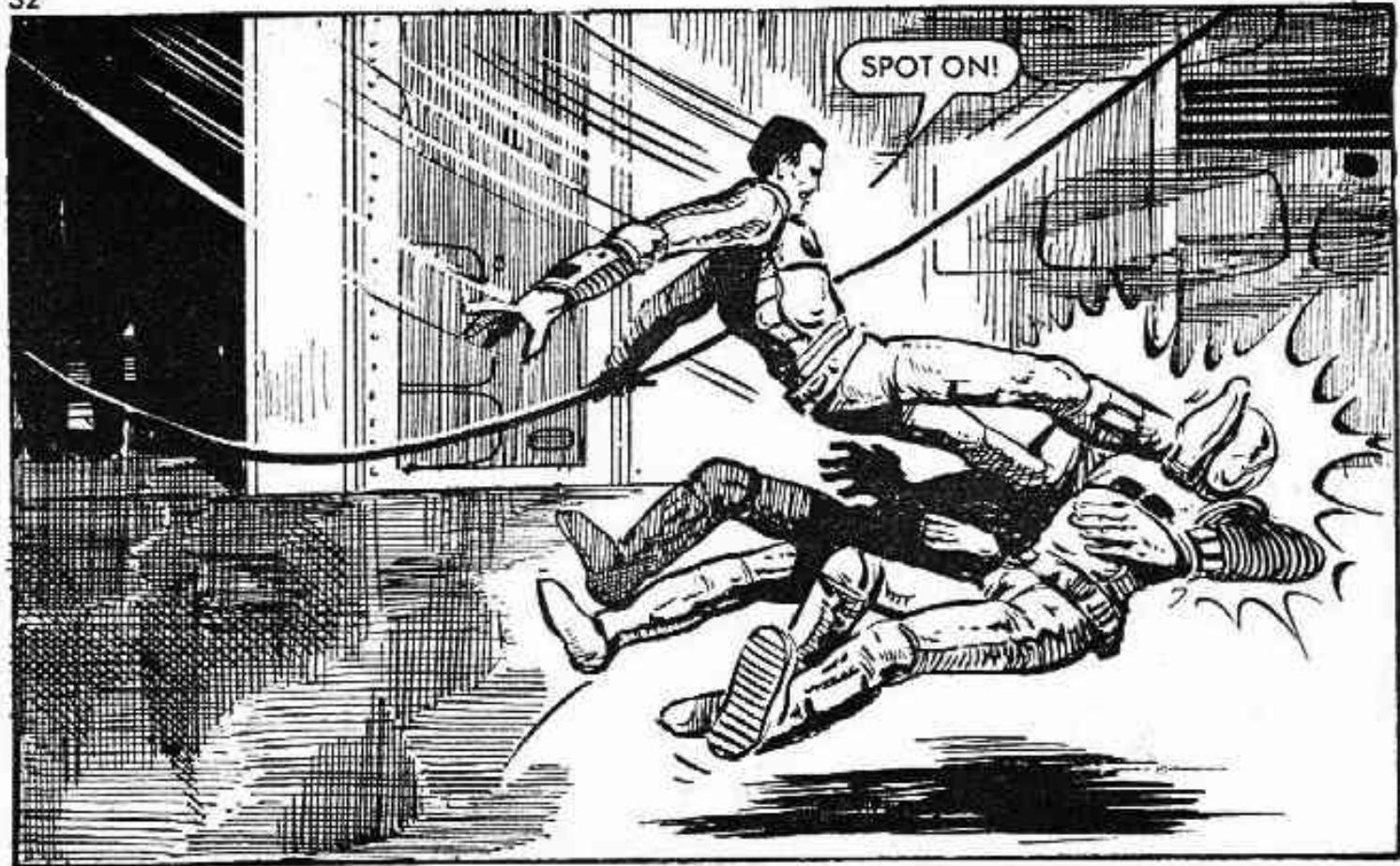


BUT IT WAS THE ROBOT THAT HAD BEEN HIT AND
SHARK WAS LEFT HANGING FROM A CABLE.

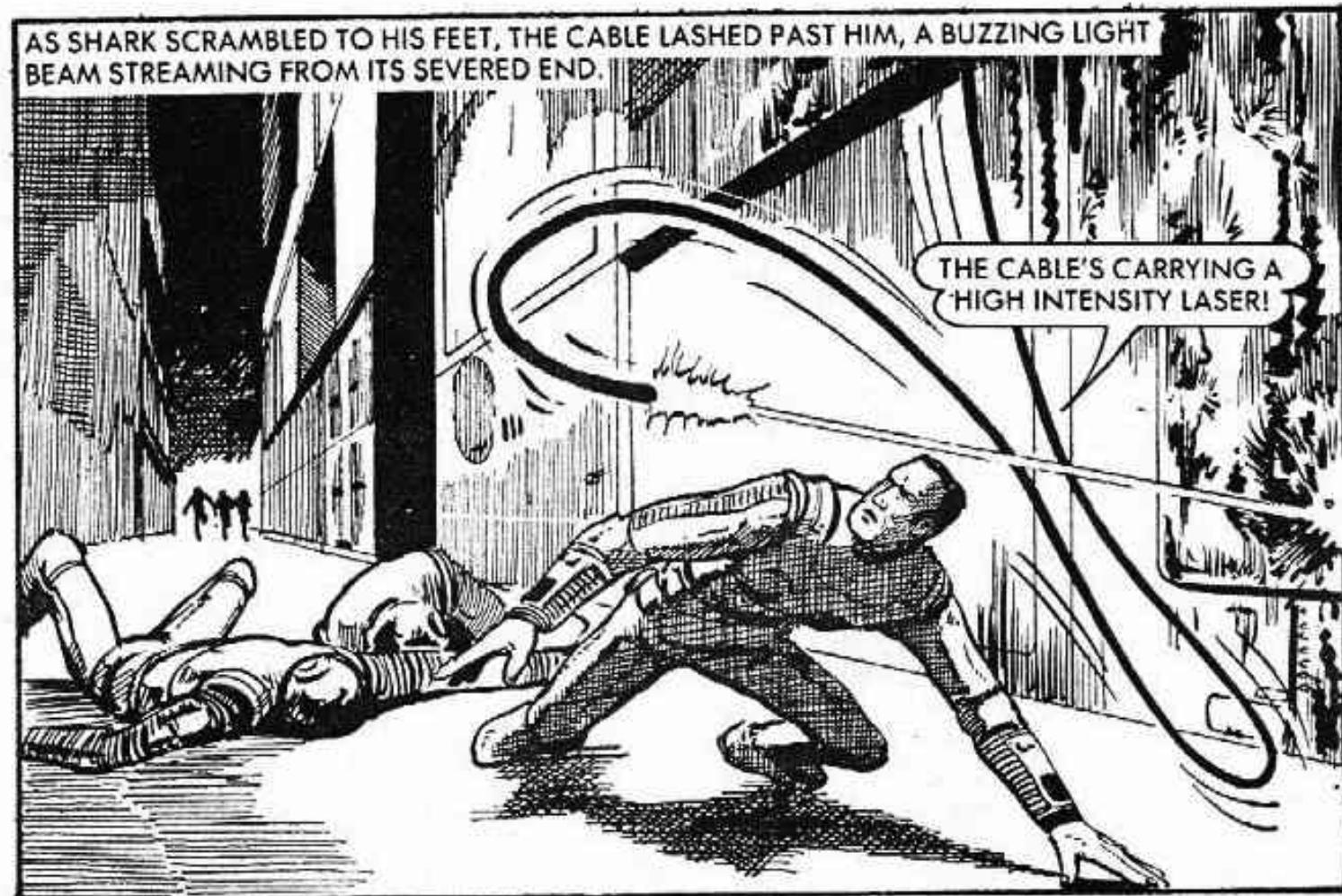
GOT TO CUT THIS QUICK
OR I'M A GONER!

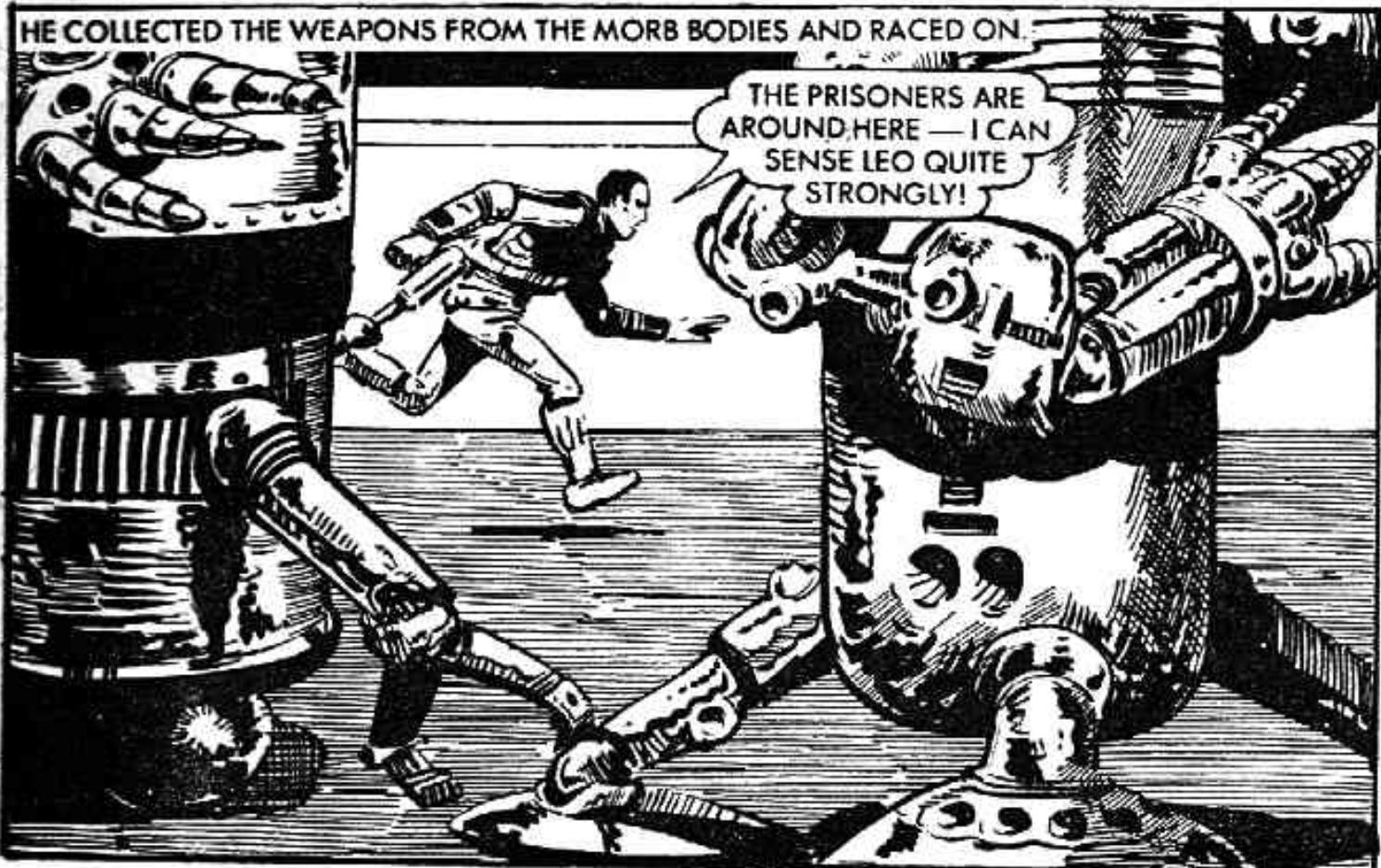
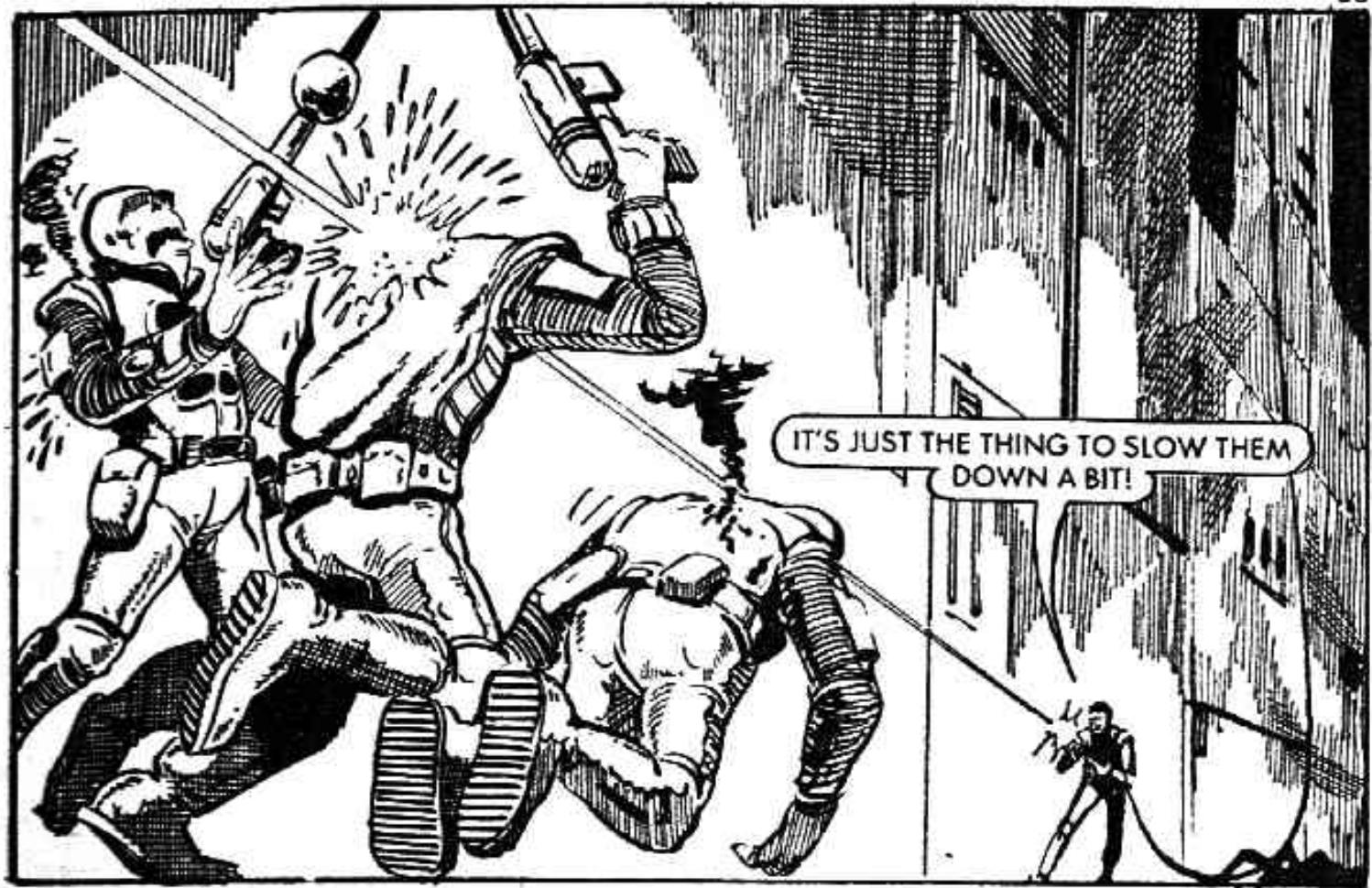
THE CABLE SEVERED AND HE SWUNG
STRAIGHT AT THE MORBS —

I HOPE THIS WORKS.

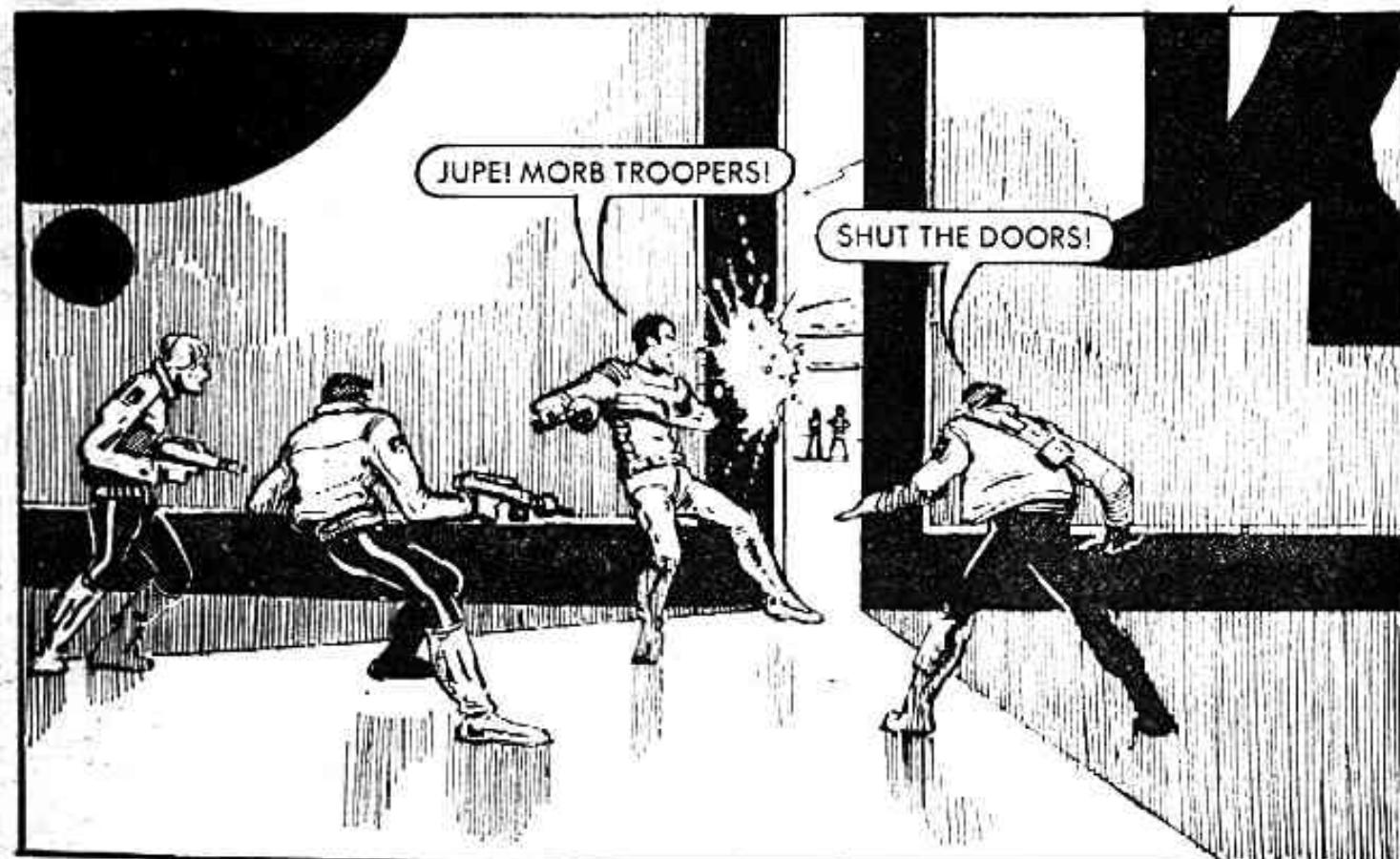


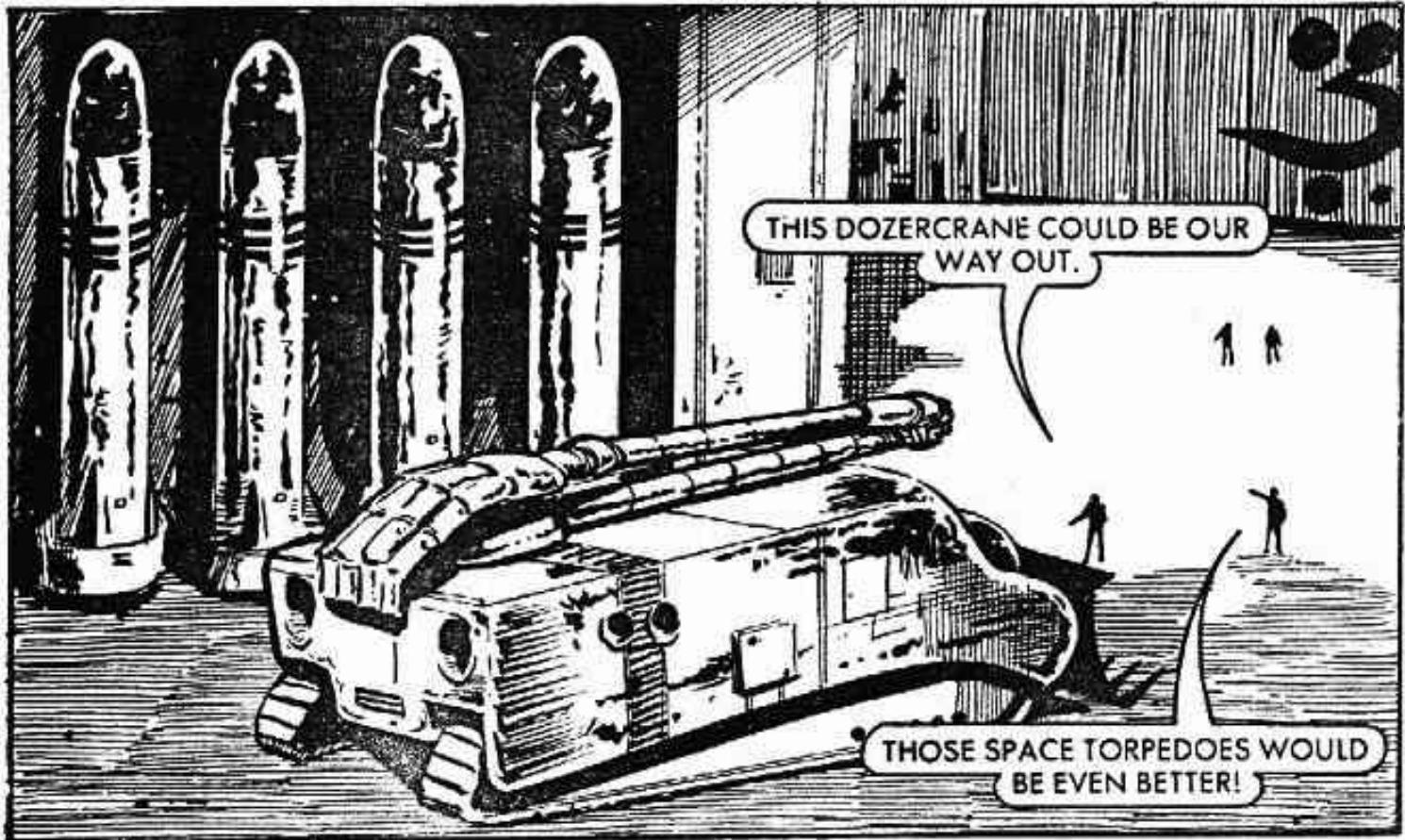
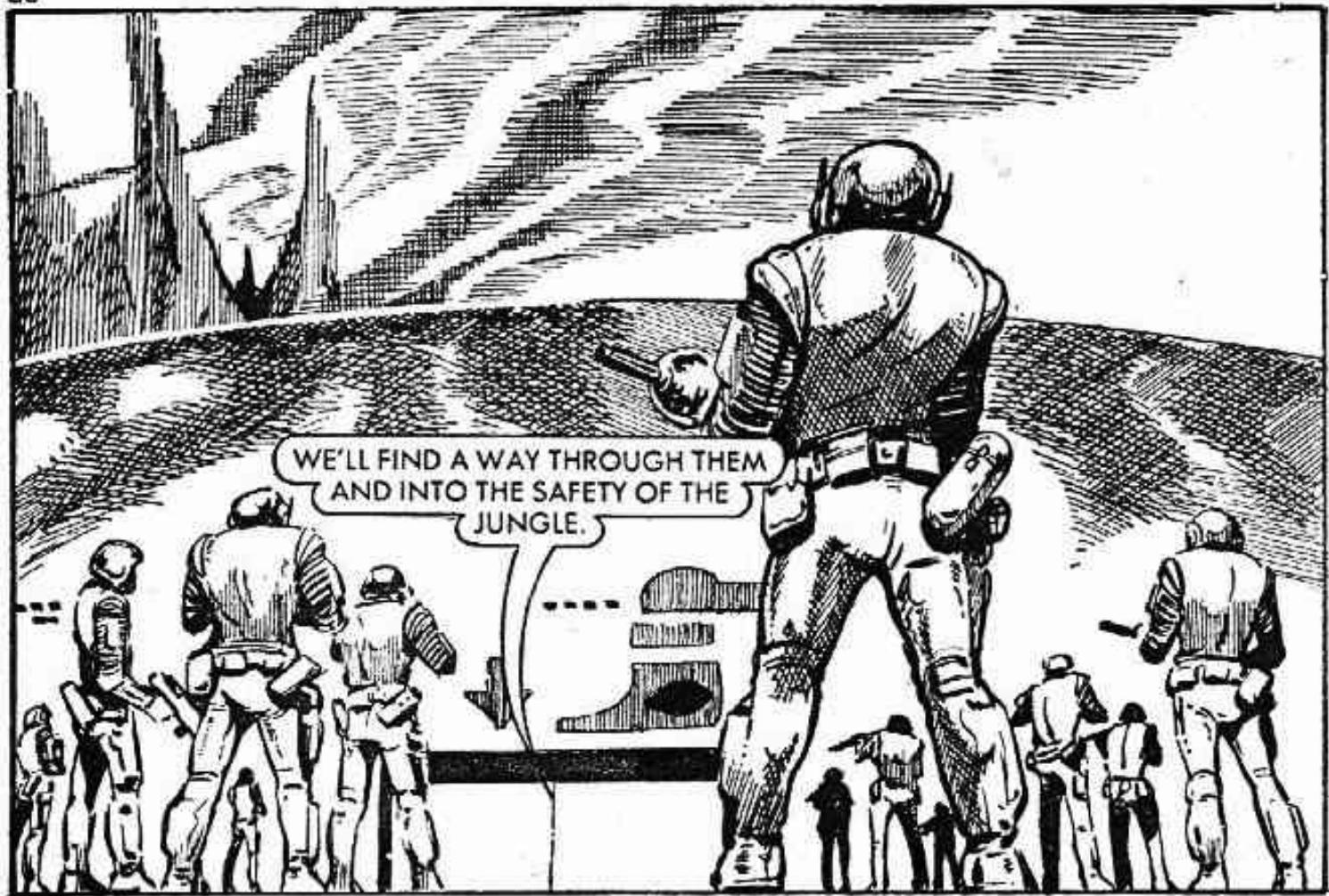
AS SHARK SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET, THE CABLE LASHED PAST HIM, A BUZZING LIGHT BEAM STREAMING FROM ITS SEVERED END.





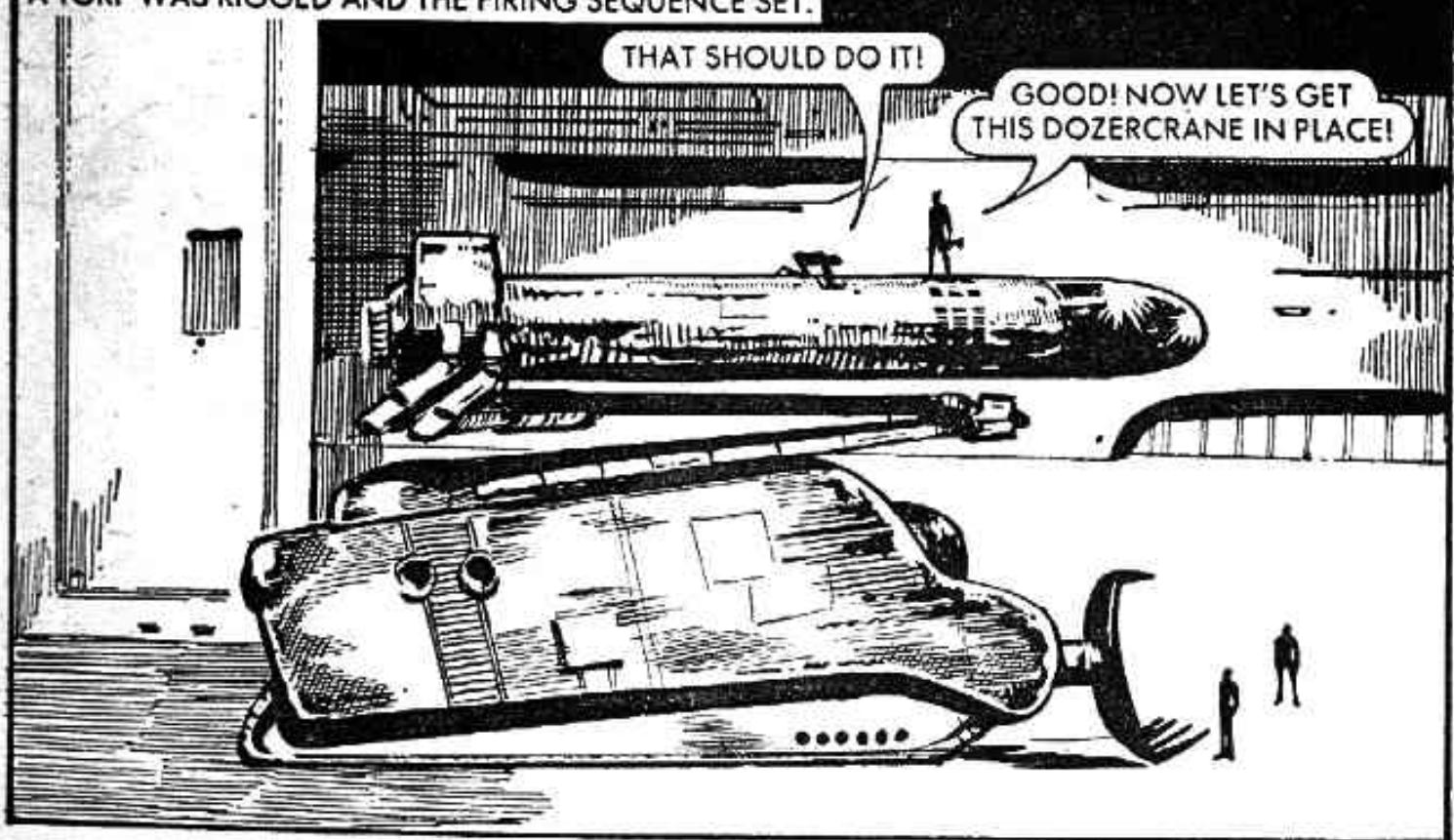


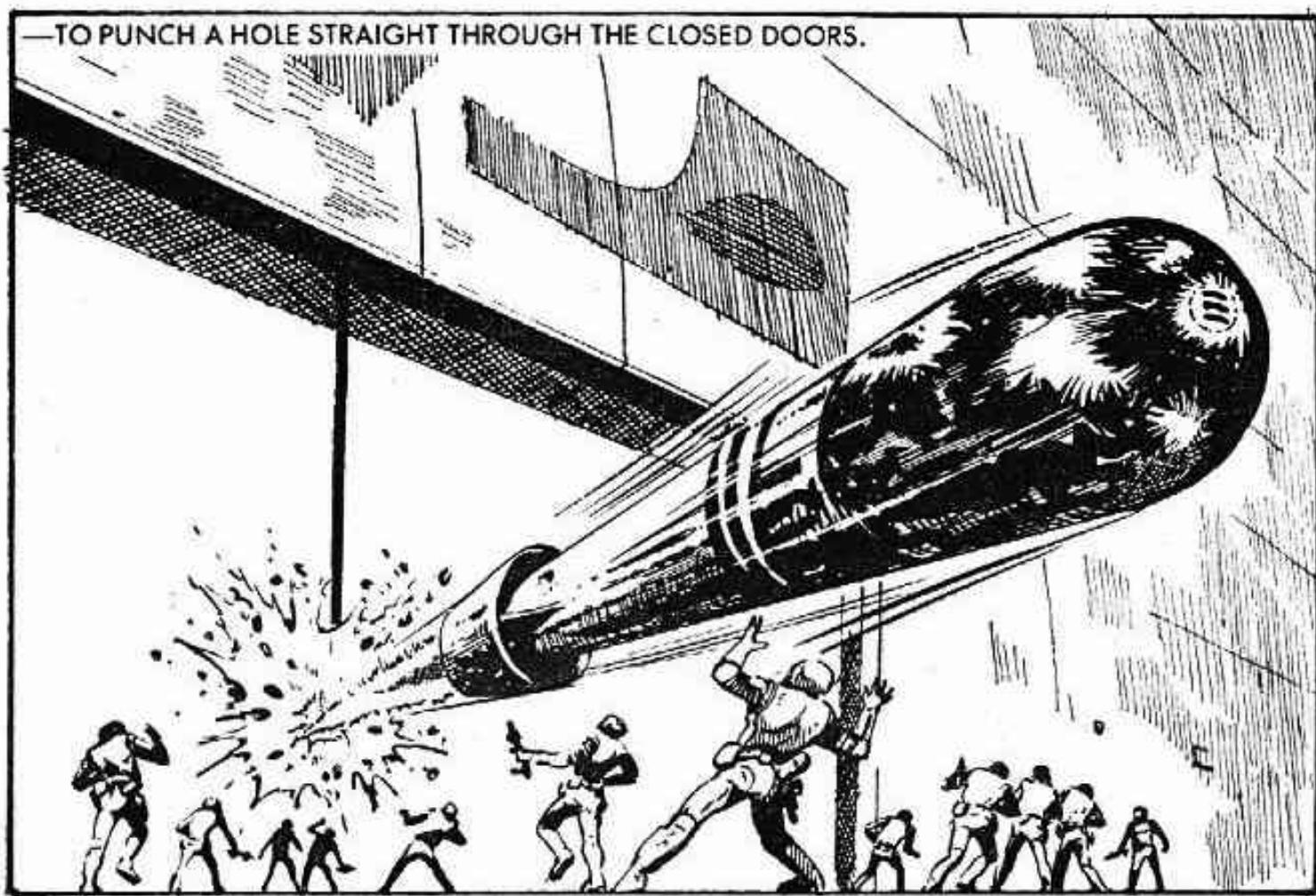
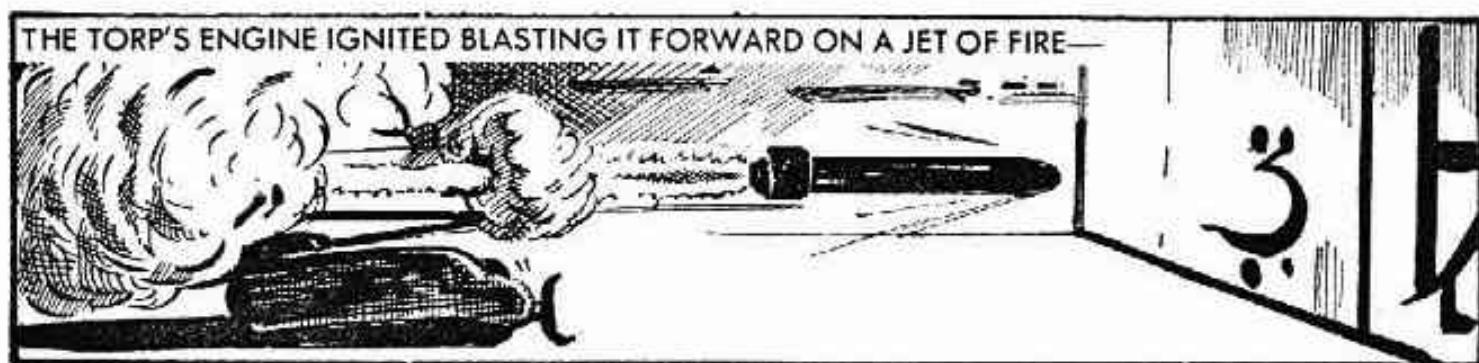




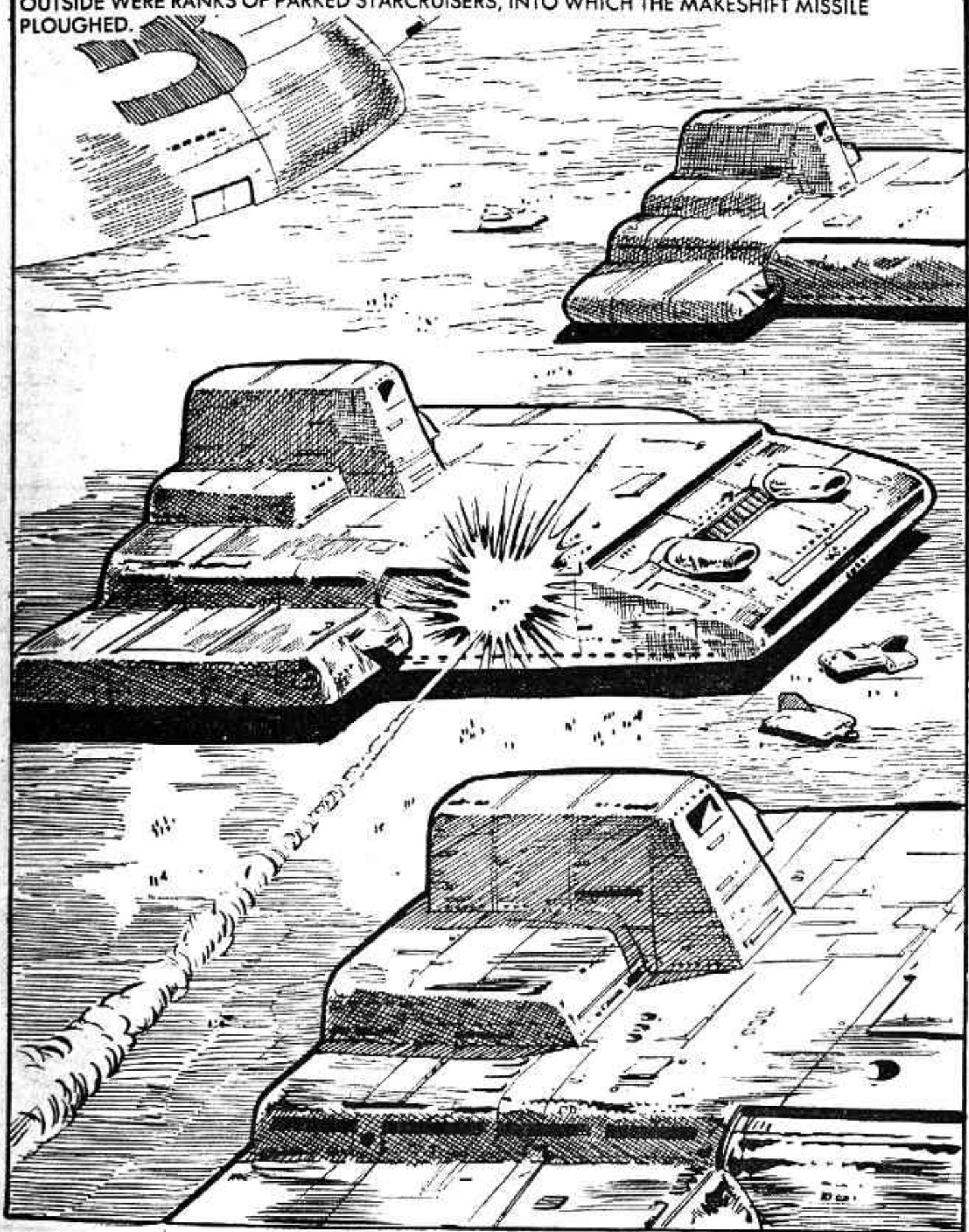


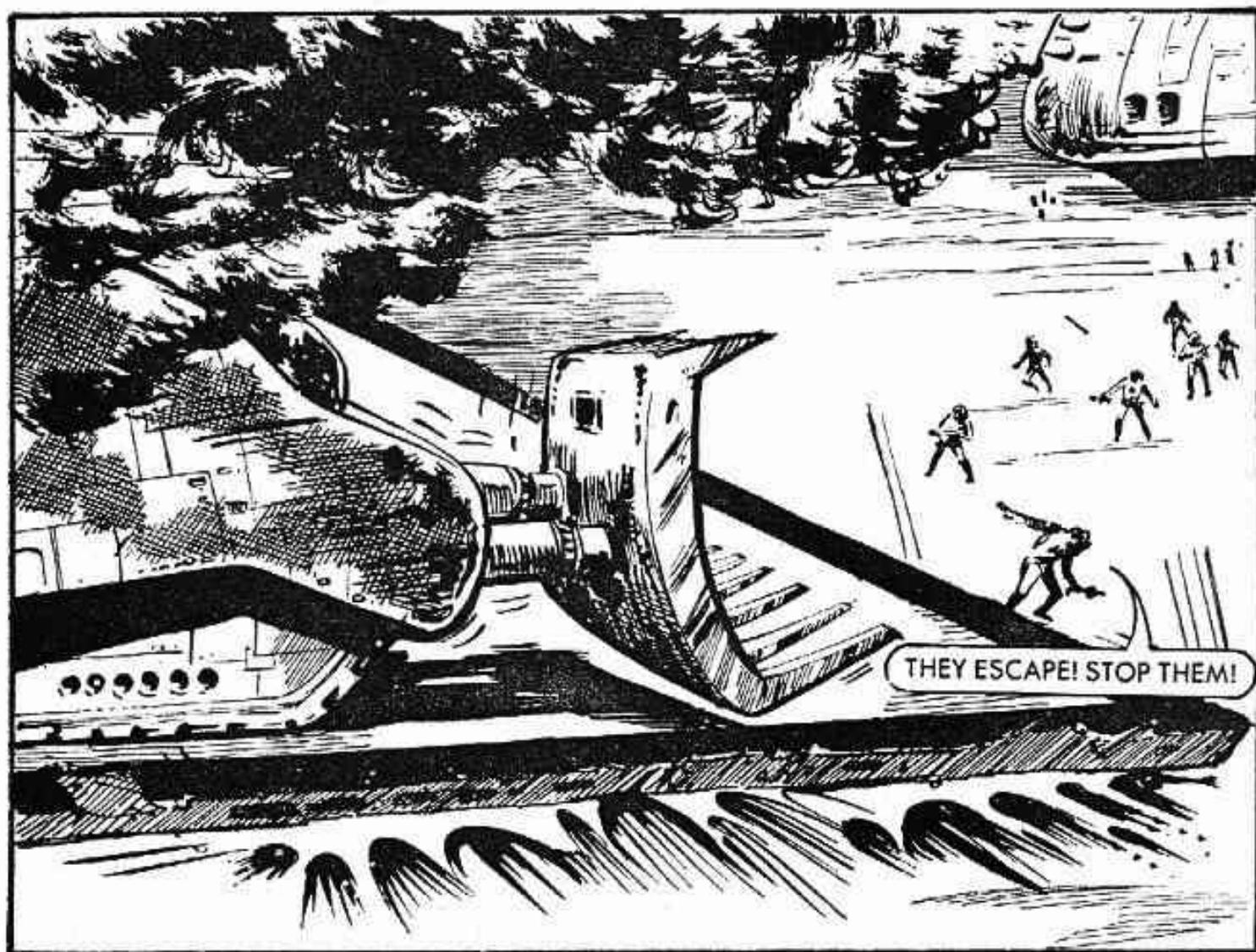
A TORP WAS RIGGED AND THE FIRING SEQUENCE SET.

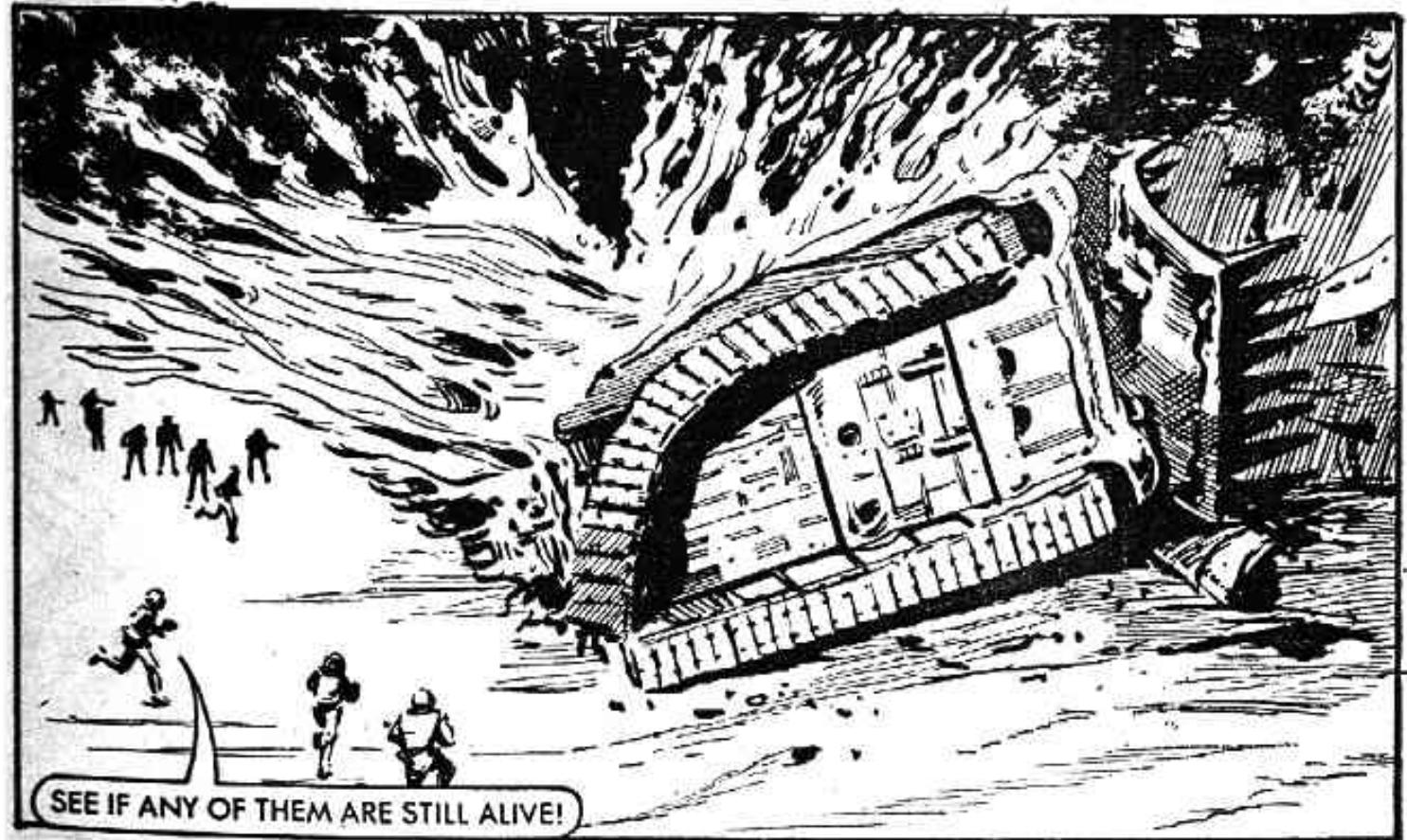




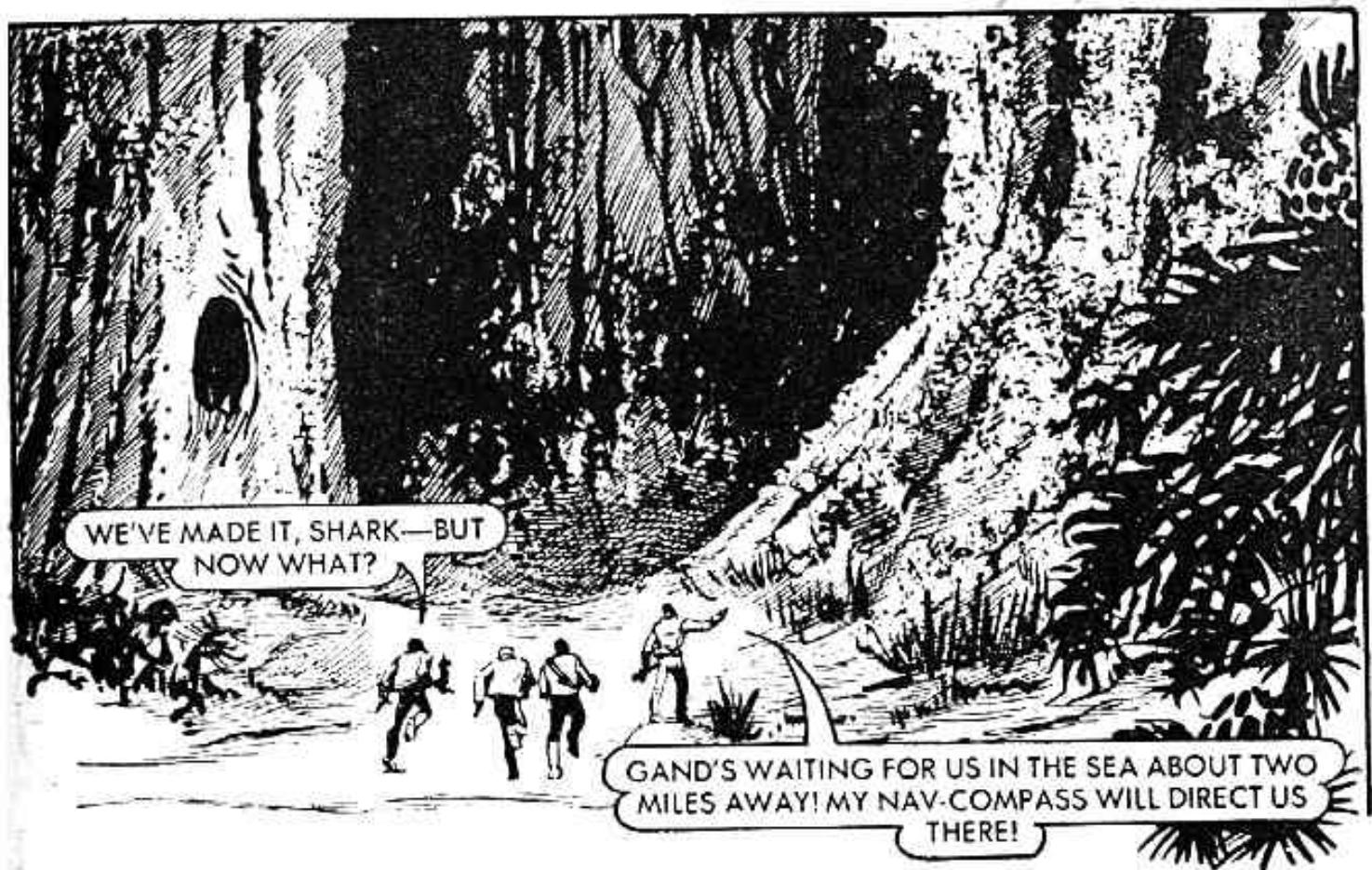
OUTSIDE WERE RANKS OF PARKED STARCUIRS, INTO WHICH THE MAKESHIFT MISSILE PLoughed.

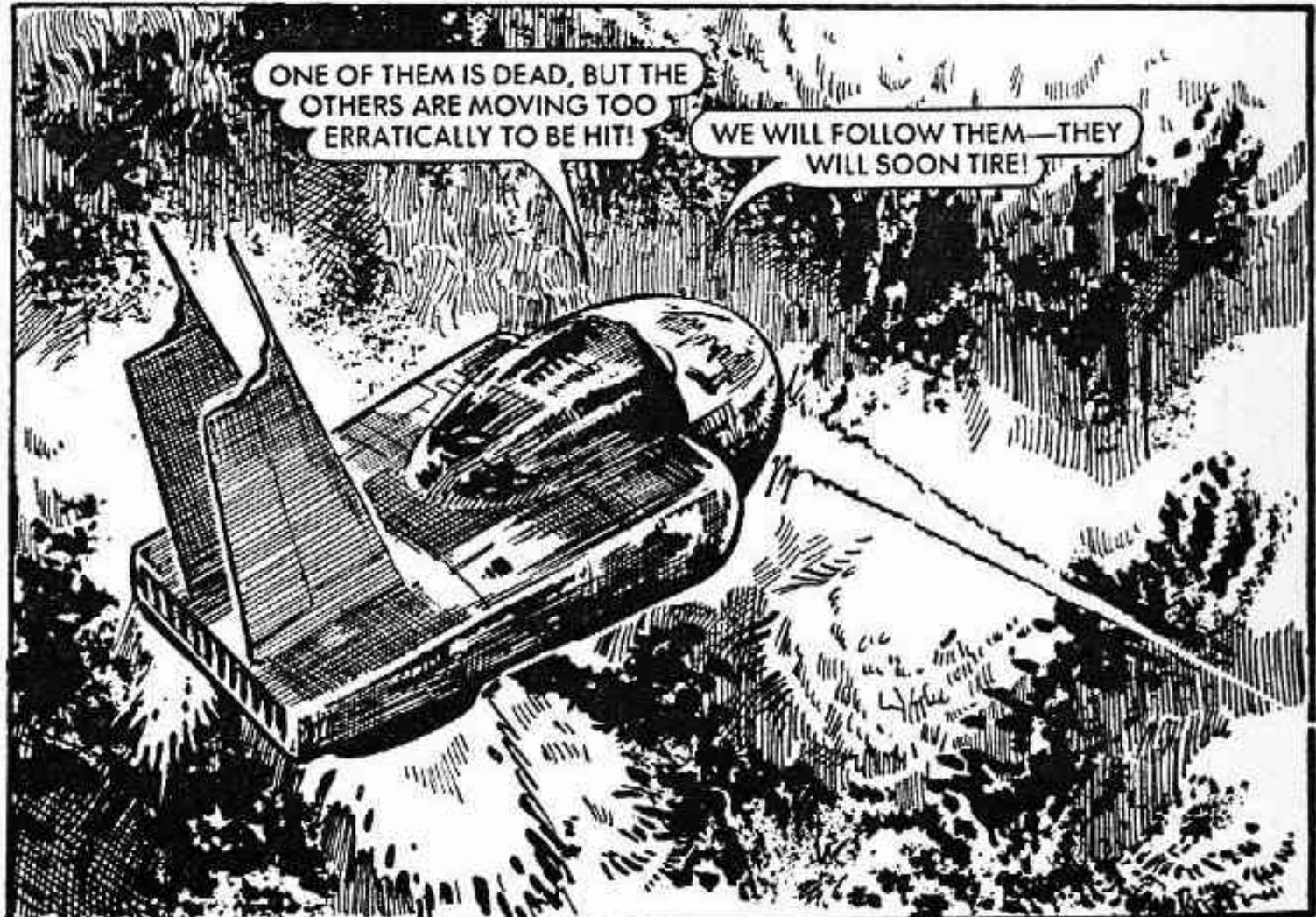










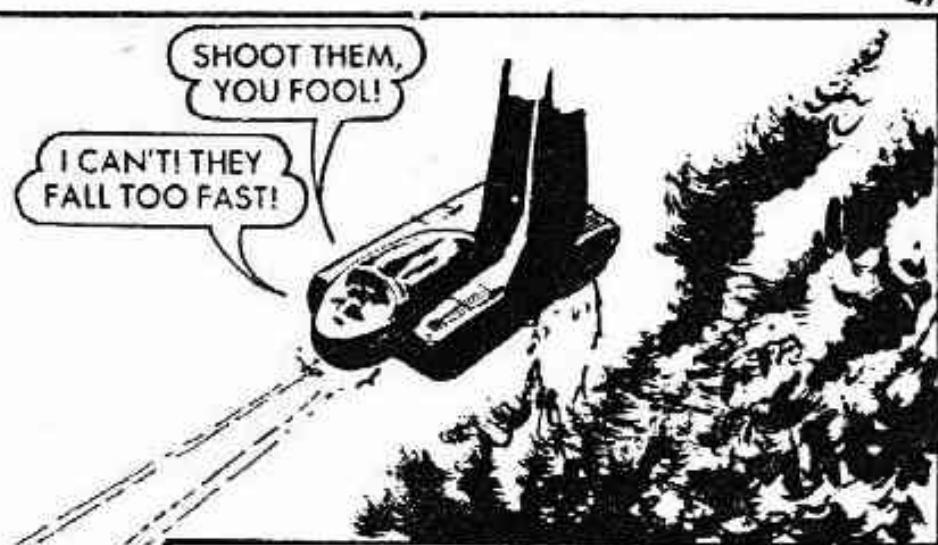




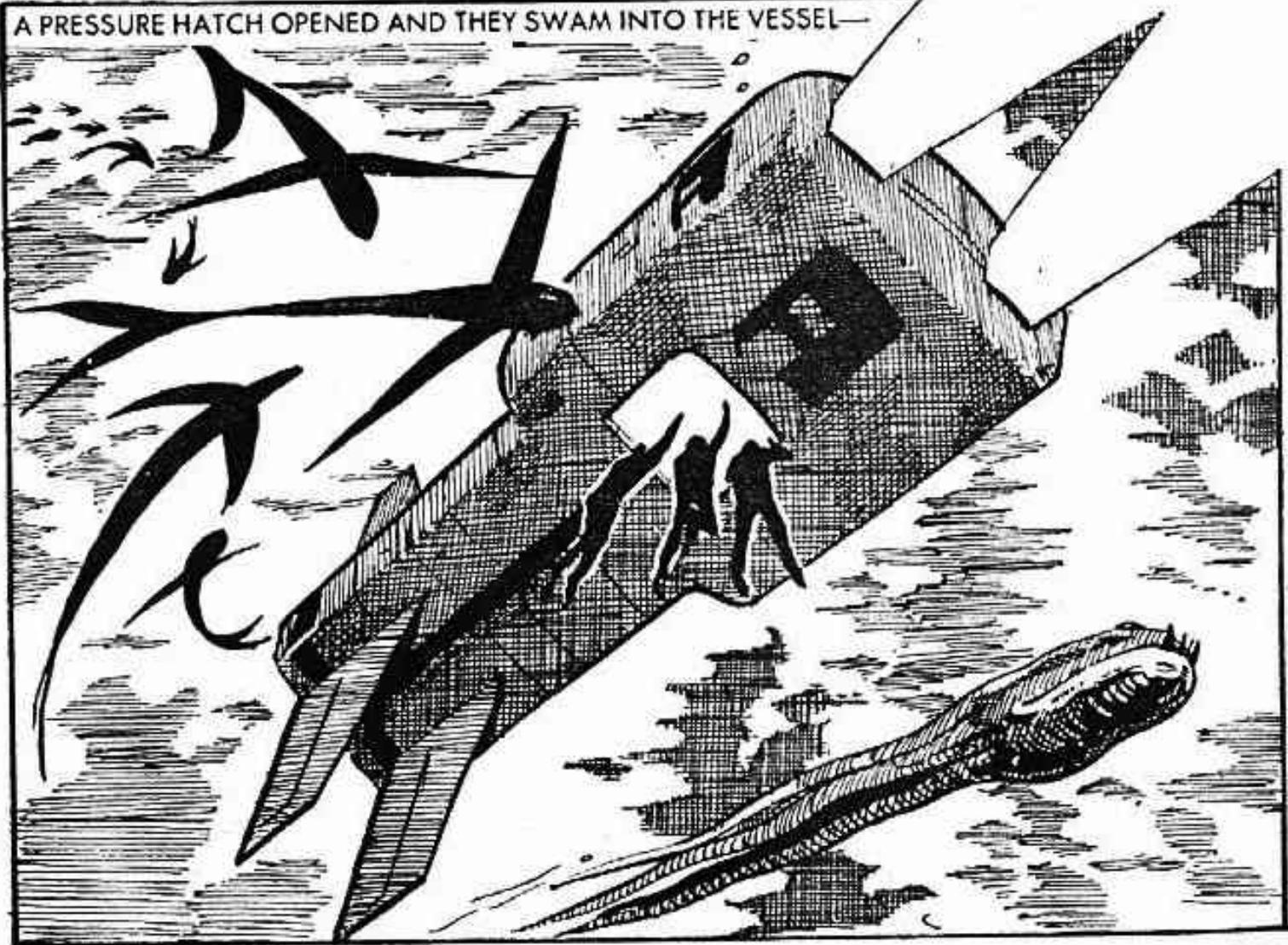
THEY RACED ON KEEPING JUST AHEAD OF THE FLAMES—

GET READY TO PICK
US UP, GAND.





A PRESSURE HATCH OPENED AND THEY SWAM INTO THE VESSEL—



THEY HAVE A SUBMERSIBLE
BENEATH THE WATER!

FORCE IT TO THE SURFACE
WITH A HAND-BOMB!

BEFORE THE MORBS COULD DROP THEIR BOMB, THE PICK-UP BLASTED FROM THE WATER—

LOOK OUT!

AAIEE! I DROP THE BOMB!



THE SKIMMER DISINTEGRATED



MAXIMUM SPEED—WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT
TO OUR RENDEZVOUS POINT WITH
ALPHA'S SHIP! THE BLACK HOLE BREAKS
LOOSE VERY SOON!

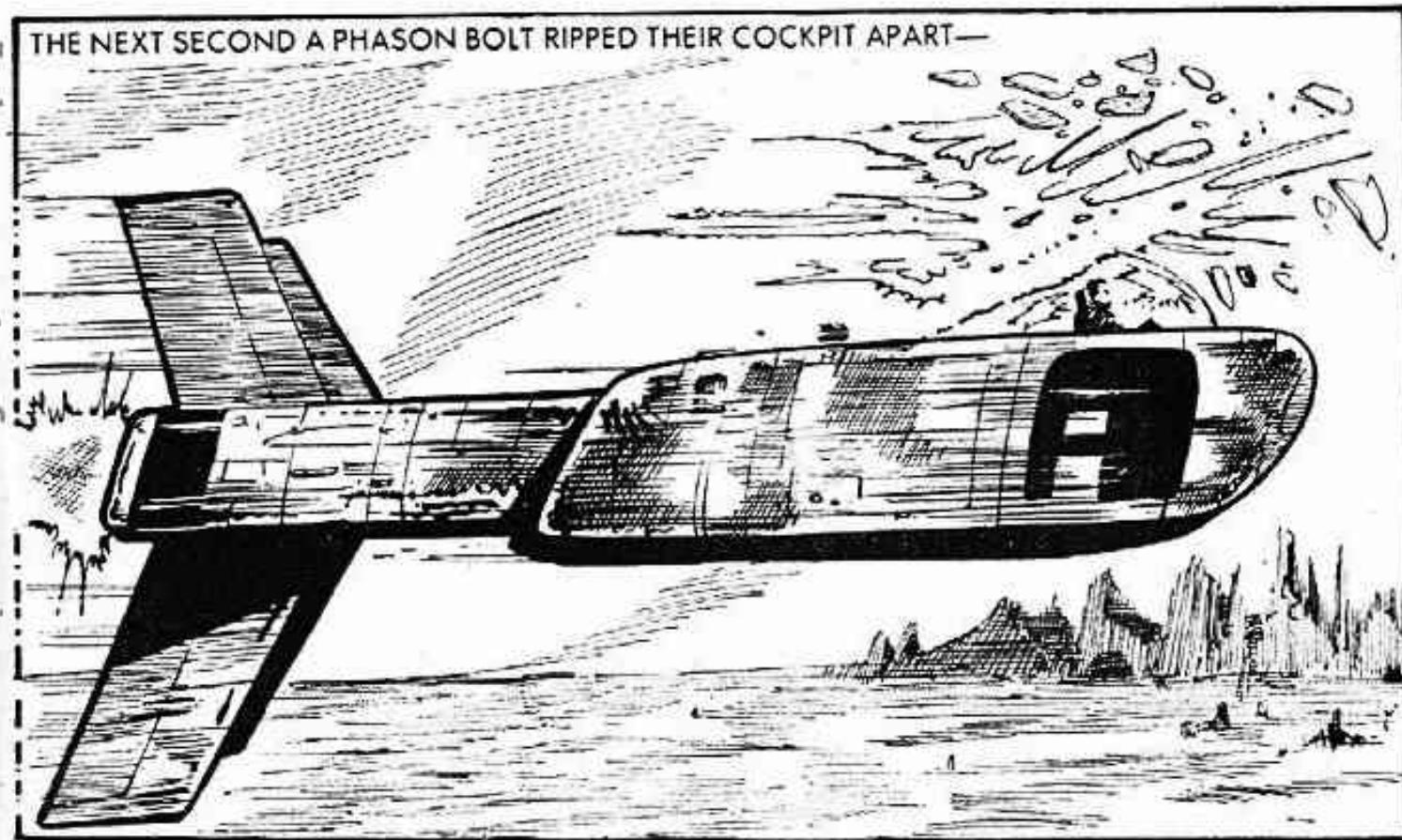
GAND FLEW INLAND THROUGH A MAZE OF MOUNTAIN PINNACLES.

51

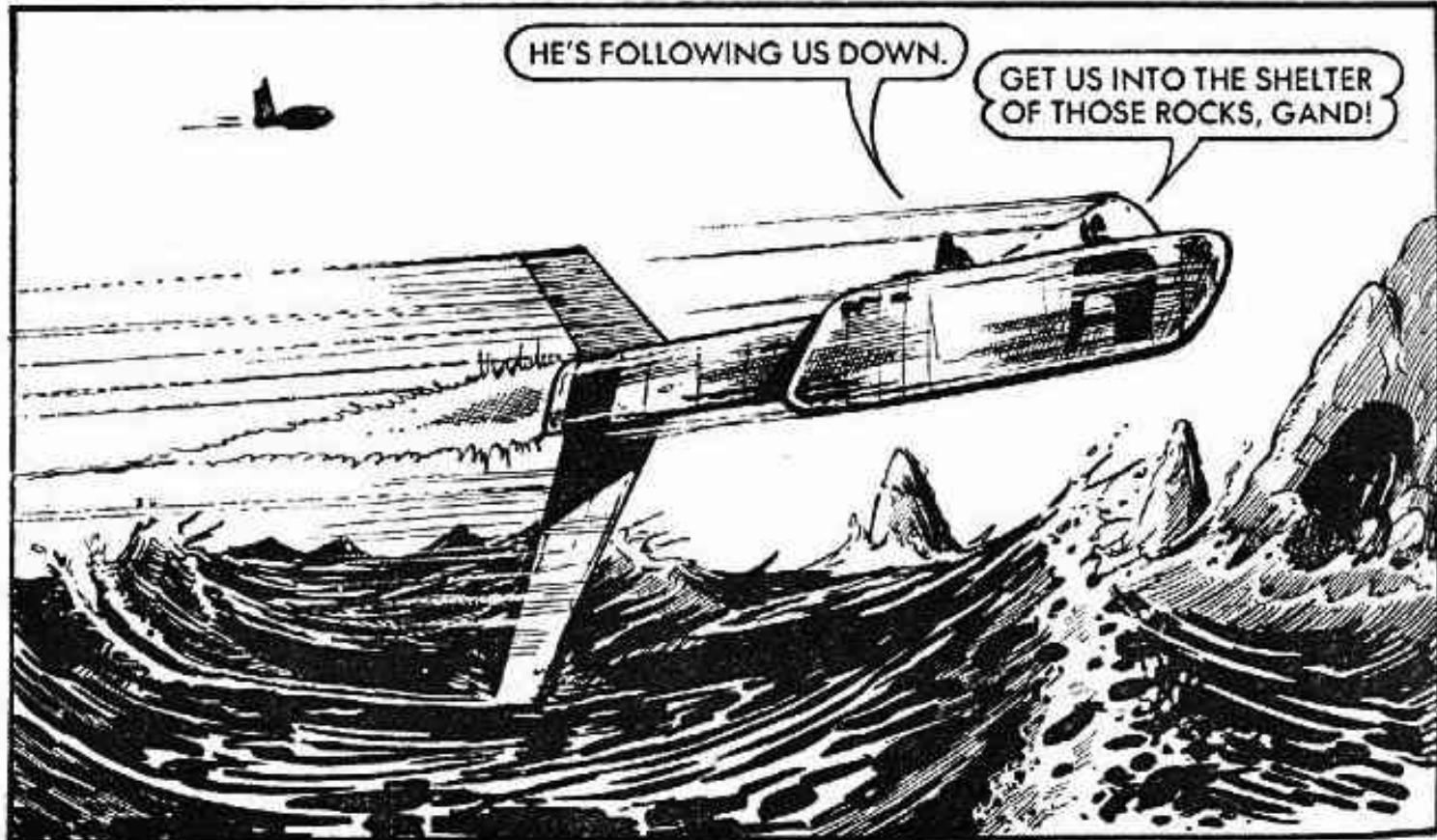
THERE'S A SQUADRON OF SKIMMERS ON OUR TAIL! I'M GOING DOWN TO ZERO FEET!







THEY LANDED ON A SEETHING OCEAN IN A SERIES OF BONE CRUNCHING BOUNCES.



THE PICK-UP ROSE ON EXTENDED HYDRO-FINS AND GAND ROCKETED THE DAMAGED MACHINE ACROSS THE WATER.

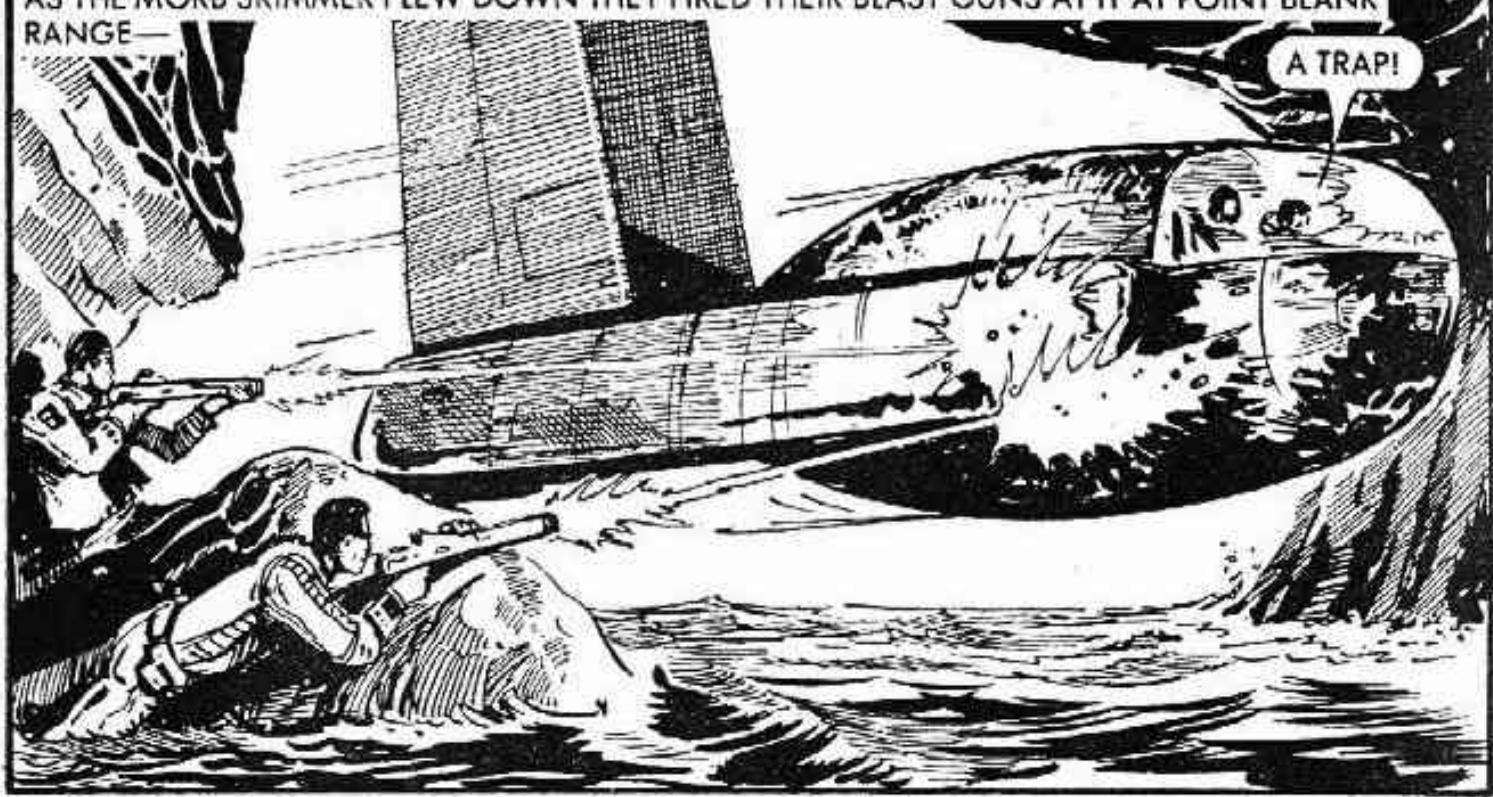


INSIDE THE TUNNEL, SHARK AND LEO LEAPT FROM THE PICK-UP—



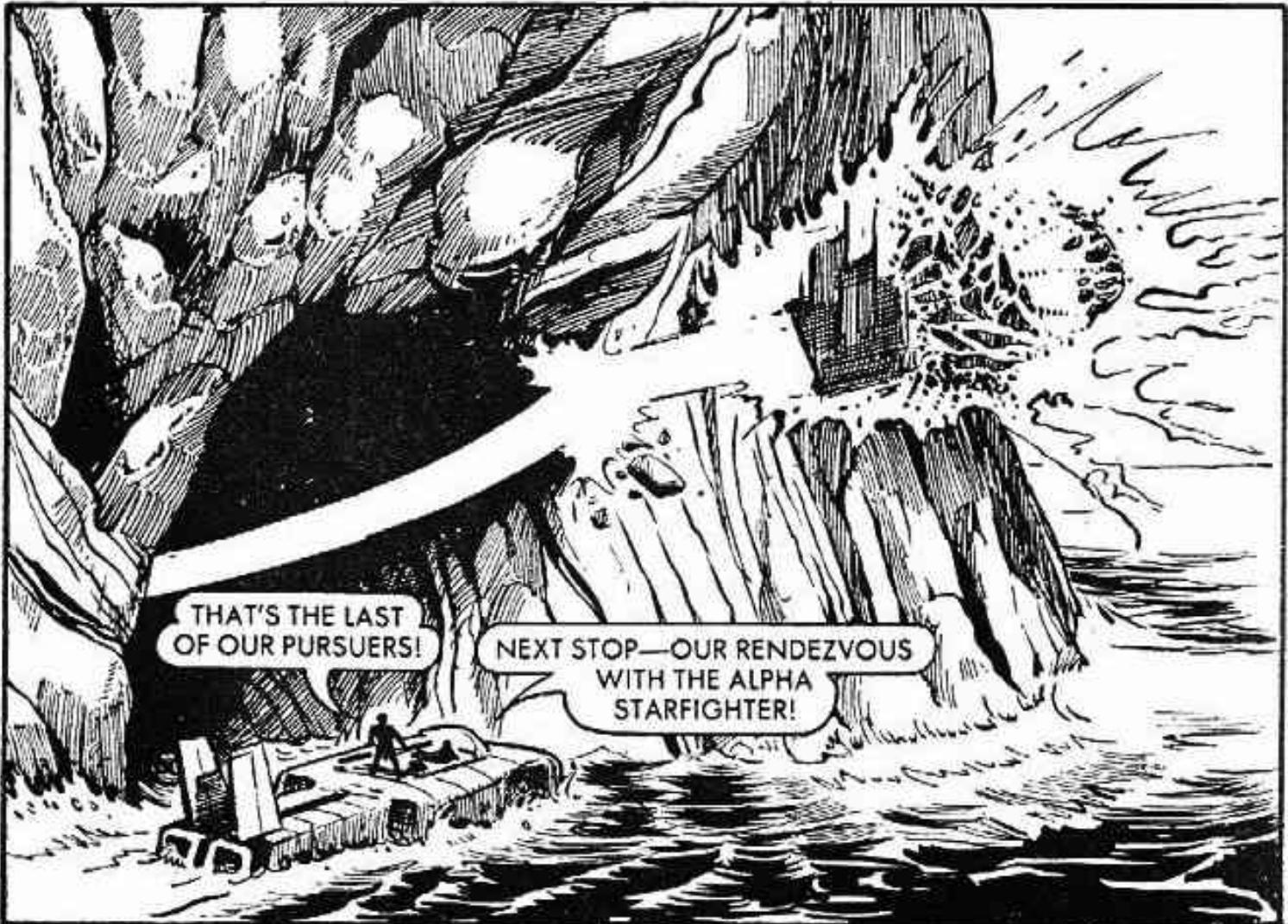
AS THE MORB SKIMMER FLEW DOWN THEY FIRED THEIR BLAST GUNS AT IT AT POINT BLANK RANGE—

A TRAP!



THAT'S THE LAST
OF OUR PURSUERS!

NEXT STOP—OUR RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE ALPHA
STARFIGHTER!



TWO HUNDRED MILES FURTHER ON THEY NEARED THE RENDEZVOUS—







THE HUGE, DYING MONSTERS SWARMED INTO THE SHALLOW WATER.

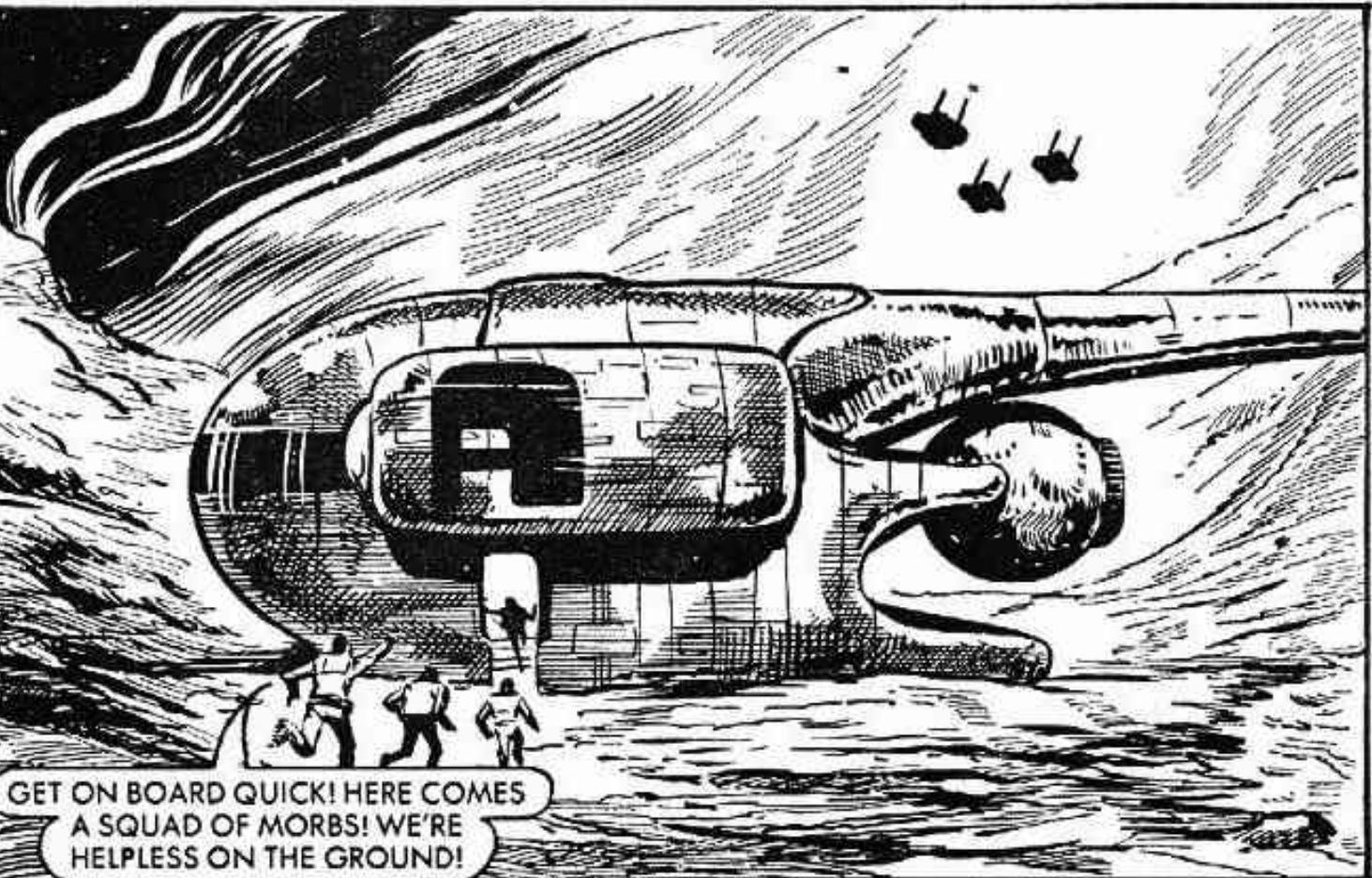
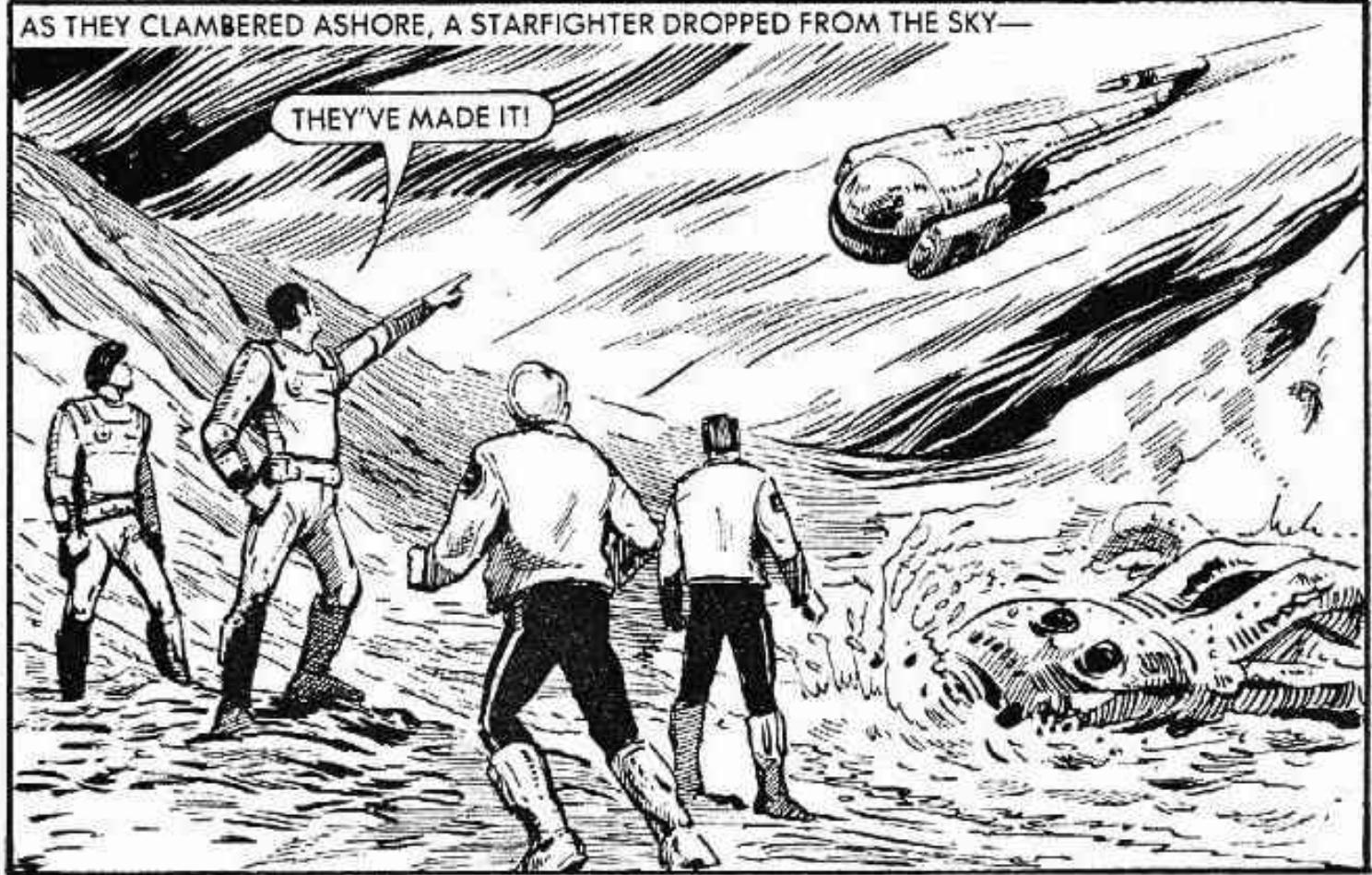


THEY LEAPED FROM ONE WRITHING BODY TO THE NEXT.



AS THEY CLAMBERED ASHORE, A STARFIGHTER DROPPED FROM THE SKY—

THEY'VE MADE IT!



GET ON BOARD QUICK! HERE COMES
A SQUAD OF MORBS! WE'RE
HELPLESS ON THE GROUND!

SUDDENLY THE MORB SKIMMERS BEGAN TO TWIST AND TUMBLE IN THE SKY.



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THEM?

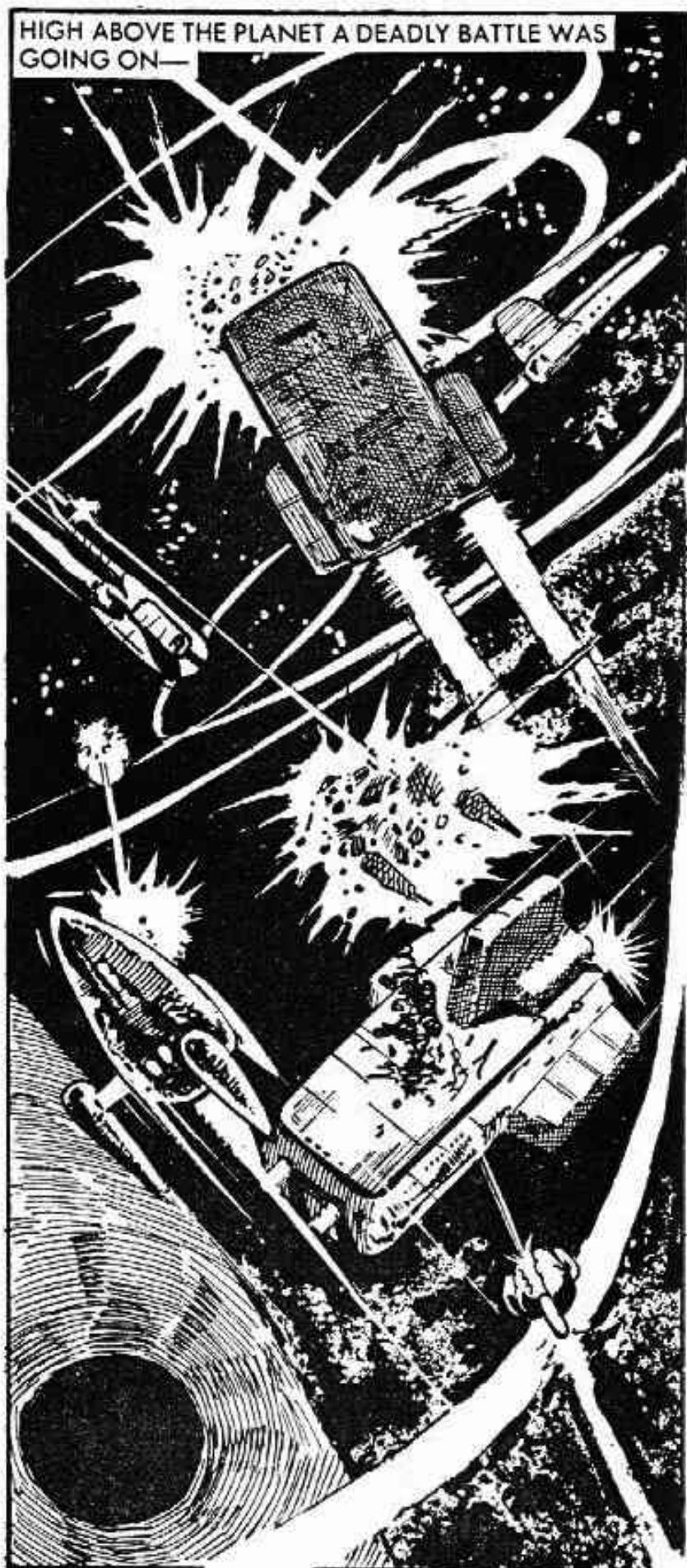
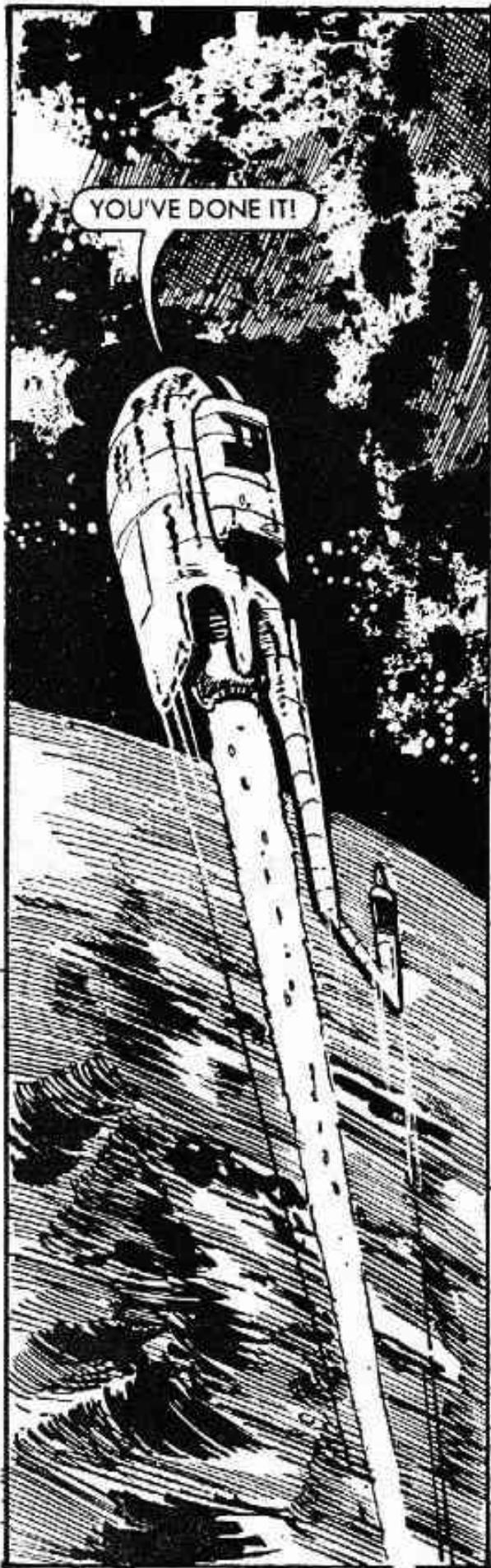
THE HOLE'S SUCKING IN THE ATMOSPHERE!
GET US OUT OF HERE, PILOT!



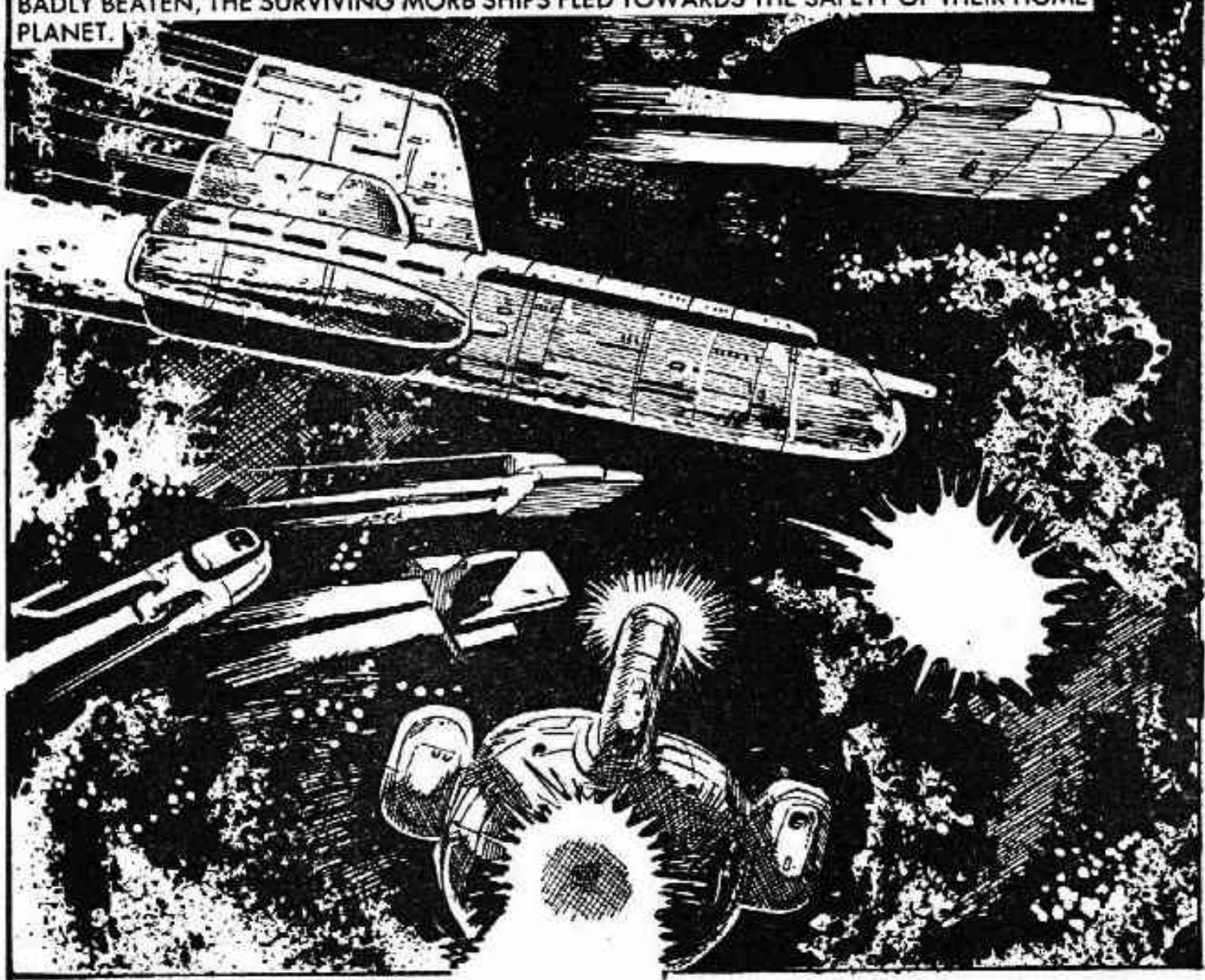
IT'S DRAGGING
US BACKWARDS!

EVERYTHING THAT WAS LOOSE WAS DRAGGED TOWARDS THE BLACK HOLE.





BADLY BEATEN, THE SURVIVING MORB SHIPS FLED TOWARDS THE SAFETY OF THEIR HOME PLANET.



THE STAR FORT'S COMING INTO
VIEW NOW—WOULD YOU LIKE TO
JOIN HER?

IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA.
HAVE YOU SEEN THE PLANET?



STARFORT ALPHA WAS SAFELY PAST WHEN THE BLACK HOLE SWALLOWED UP THE LAST OF THE PLANET.

WE'VE RUINED THEIR PLANS, SIR, BUT THEY STILL HAVE THE SECRET OF THE BLACK HOLE DEVICE.

SO DO WE! WE RAN A SUCCESSFUL COMPUTER SCAN OF THE DEVICE BEFORE YOU DELIVERED IT HERE! WE CAN NOW MAKE OUR OWN! WE HAVE THE ULTIMATE DETERRENT TO AVOID FURTHER WARS WITH THE MORBS!

DON'T
MISS

THIS MONTH'S
OTHER ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 109

THE SWORD OF ZULK

NOW
ON
SALE

STARBLAZER'S

GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN 11



Vostok 5 was piloted for 4 days 23 hr. 6 min. by Lieutenant Colonel Valery Fyodorovich Bykovsky 28, of the Russian Air Force. His mission began on June 14, 1963. Thirteen years later Bykovsky made his next flight on September 15, as commander of Soyuz 2. This lasted 7 days 21 hr. 54 min. His third flight followed on August 26, 1978 as commander of Soyuz 31, a mission that lasted 7 days 20 hr. 49 min.